

No. 17

# AMAZING-MAN COMICS

NOV.  
10c

(15c in Canada)



*In This Issue*

AMAZING MAN  
MINIMIDGET  
IRON SKULL  
MIGHTY MAN  
THE SHARK  
REEF KINCAID



## A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hill Country', 'Teen-Age Sweetheart', 'Jetta', 'Science', 'Quick Lunch', 'Snake Eyes', 'Miss Masque', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Casper Cat', and 'Daring Adventures'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.





# "Aman" the AMAZING MAN

GIFTED WITH ASTOUNDING PHYSICAL STRENGTH, A KNOWLEDGE OF ALL SCIENCES AND LANGUAGES AND THE ABILITY TO DISAPPEAR AT WILL IN A GREEN MIST, THE Amazing-Man FIGHTS CRIME IN ALL ITS FORMS. WITH ZONA HENDERSON, HIS BEAUTIFUL ASSISTANT, HE DOES ALMOST CONSTANT BATTLE WITH HIS EVIL ENEMY, THE GREAT QUESTION, WE FIND JOHN AMAN NOW VISITING ZONA AT HER HOTEL.



THE TELEGRAM!

CUSTER, WYOMING—  
MILLION BARRELS OF  
OIL DESTROYED AND FATHER  
DEAD. SUSPECT SABOTAGE.  
FRIEND.

THAT GIRL LIED! WE'RE  
HEADING FOR CUSTER,  
WYOMING!



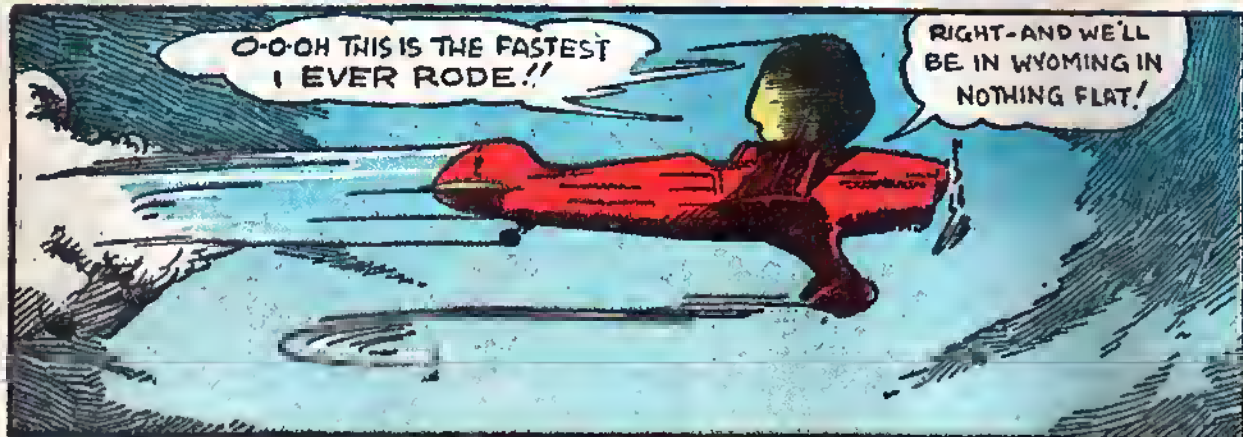
AT THE AIRPORT! SHALL I GET  
YOUR SUPER SHIP OUT, MR. AMAN  
??

YES AN' FILL ER UP  
FOR A LONG  
TRIP!



O-O-OH THIS IS THE FASTEST  
I EVER RODE!!

RIGHT-AND WE'LL  
BE IN WYOMING IN  
NOTHING FLAT!

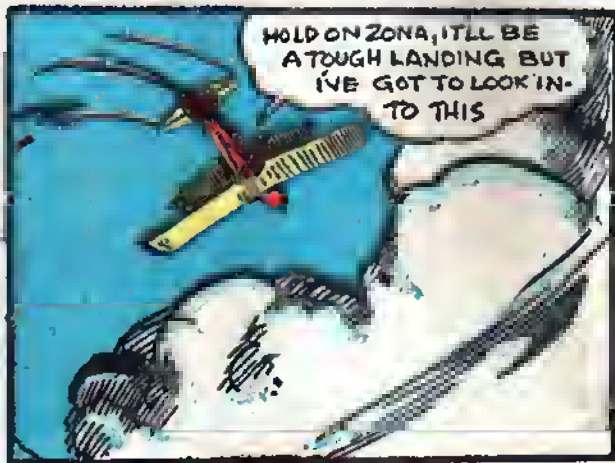


LATER, OVER THE CUSTER OIL FIELDS.

LOOK DOWN THERE AMAN - A MILLION  
BARRELS OF OIL GOING UP IN SMOKE!

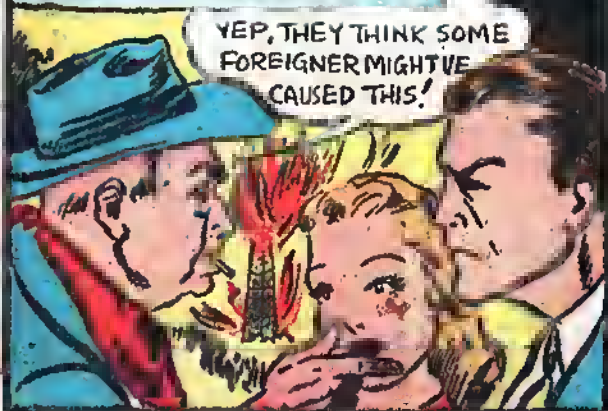


HOLD ON ZONA, IT'LL BE  
A TOUGH LANDING BUT  
I'VE GOT TO LOOK IN-  
TO THIS



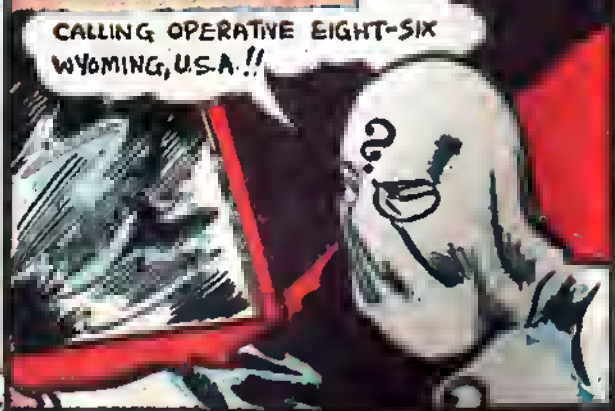
AFTER A HAZARDOUS LANDING!

YEP, THEY THINK SOME  
FOREIGNER MIGHT'VE  
CAUSED THIS!



MEANWHILE BACK IN TIBET!

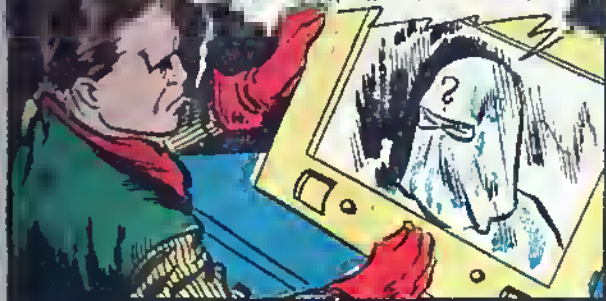
CALLING OPERATIVE EIGHT-SIX  
WYOMING, U.S.A.!!





AND IN THE GREAT QUESTIONS WYOMING HEADQUARTERS

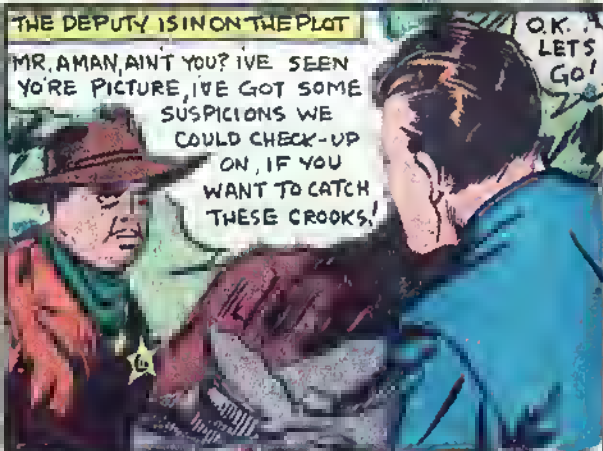
AMAN HAS ARRIVED AS  
WE PLANNED WHEN WE  
SENT THAT GIRL TO  
AP HIM! GET TO WORK!



THAT MIST FELLER'S HERE,  
AN' THAT DEPUTY THATS IN WITH US  
WILL PUT HIM ON THE SPOT! YOU  
BIRDS DO THE REST!!!



HEY, SLIM! CHUCK!  
COME HERE  
THERE'S WORK  
TO DO!



THE DEPUTY IS IN ON THE PLOT

MR. AMAN, AIN'T YOU? I'VE SEEN  
YO'RE PICTURE, I'VE GOT SOME  
SUSPICIONS WE  
COULD CHECK-UP  
ON, IF YOU  
WANT TO CATCH  
THESE CROOKS!

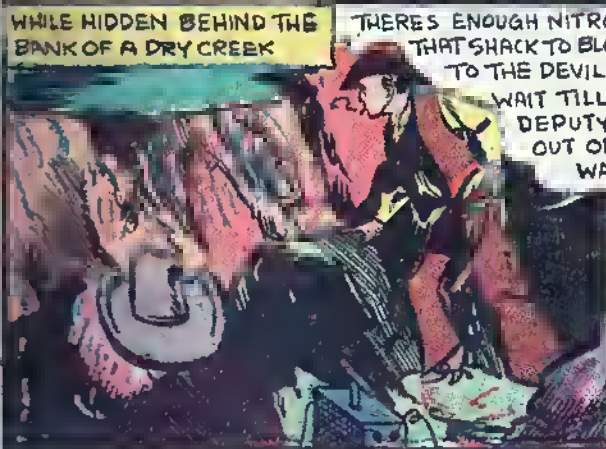
O.K. LETS  
GO!

LOOK OUT, AMAN! WAIT THERE IN FRONT OF  
THAT SHACK, I'LL FIND THE  
MAN WHO CAN TELL US  
SOMETHING!



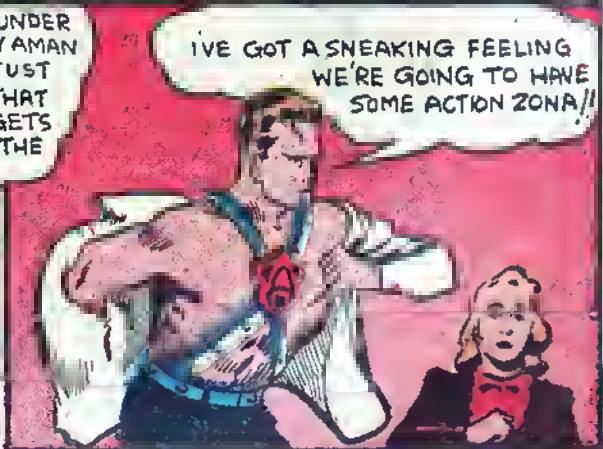
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!!!

WHILE HIDDEN BEHIND THE  
BANK OF A DRY CREEK

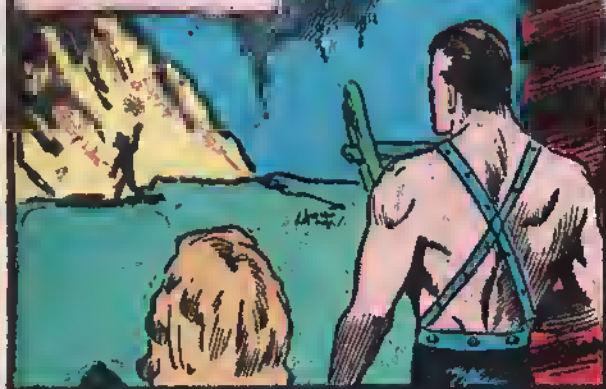


THERES ENOUGH NITRO UNDER  
THAT SHACK TO BLOW AMAN  
TO THE DEVIL, JUST  
WAIT TILL THAT  
DEPUTY GETS  
OUT OF THE  
WAY

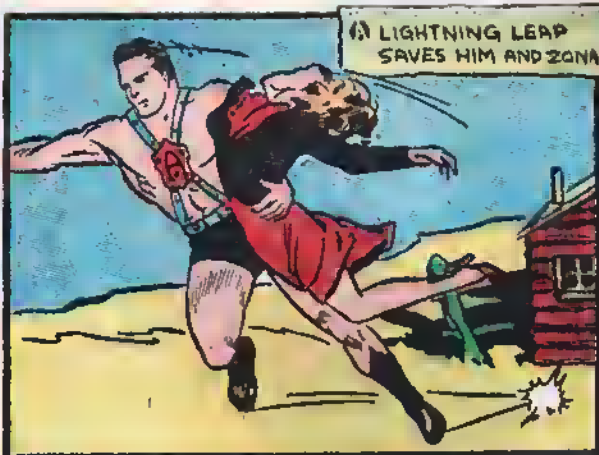
I'VE GOT A SNEAKING FEELING  
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE  
SOME ACTION ZONA!!



MAN'S KEEN EYE CATCHES A SUSPICIOUS  
SIGNAL AND.....



LIGHTNING LEAP  
SAVES HIM AND ZONA



SPLIT SECOND  
LATER.....



WAIT FOR ME !!

STAY THERE,  
I'M BUSY!



START COUNTING YOUR CHIPS BOYS  
THE FUN'S ALL OVER!

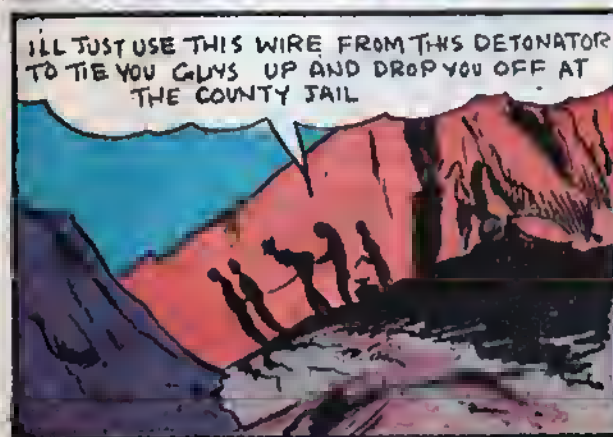
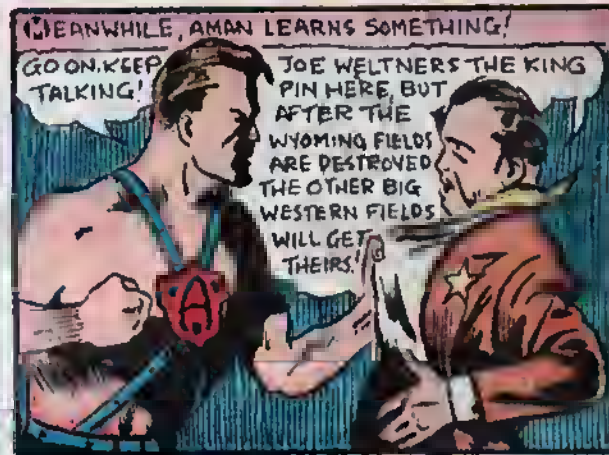
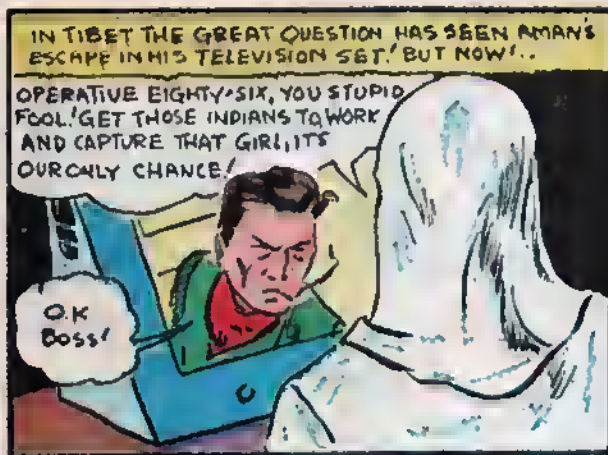


THAT'S WHAT  
YOU THINK!

YES, THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!





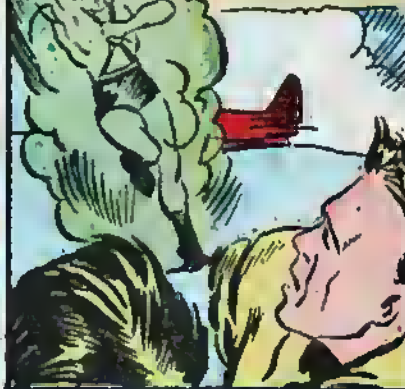




WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHTNING  
THE GREEN MIST FLIES!



COMING OUT OF  
THE MIST



FRIGHTENED, ONE OF THE WOULD-  
BE DYNAMITERS FALLS!



CRIMINALS' END!



IT ISN'T NECESSARY  
TO KILL CROOKS--- THEY  
USUALLY KILL THEM-  
SELVES WITH THEIR  
OWN CRIMES!!



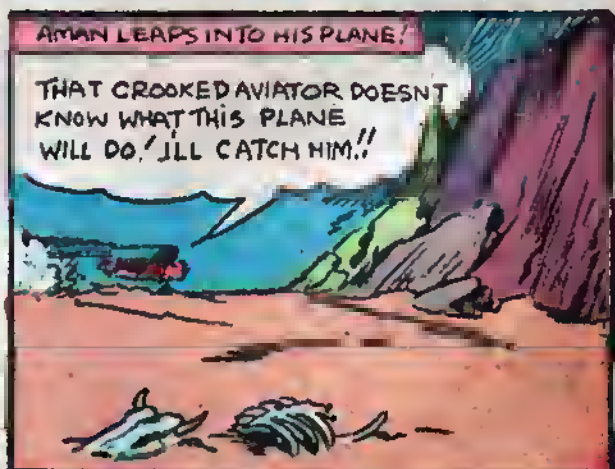
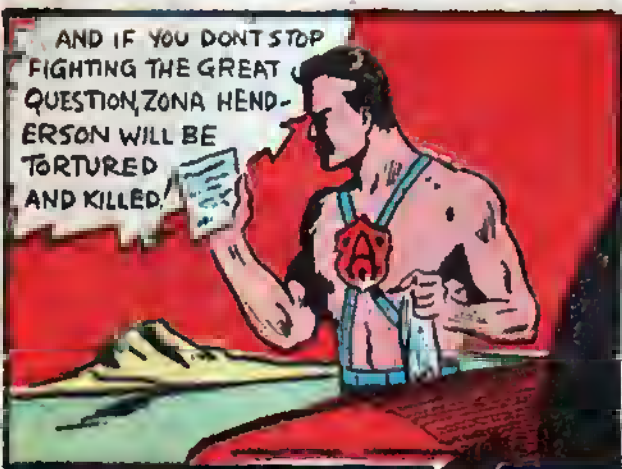
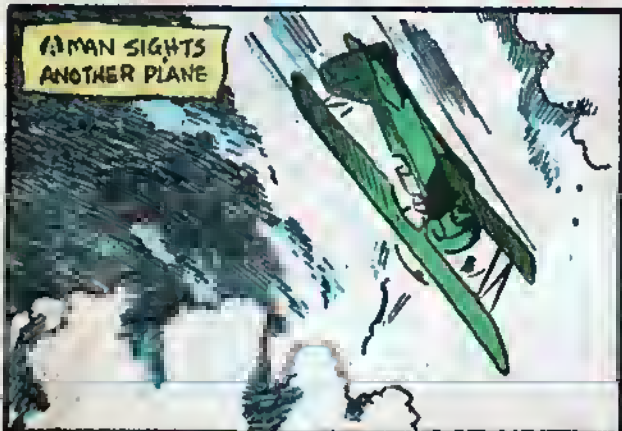
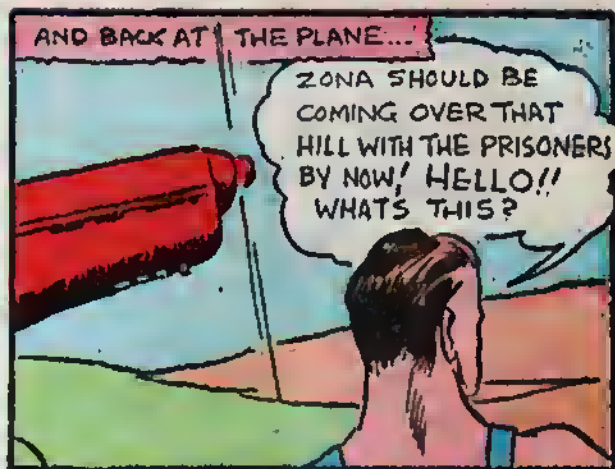
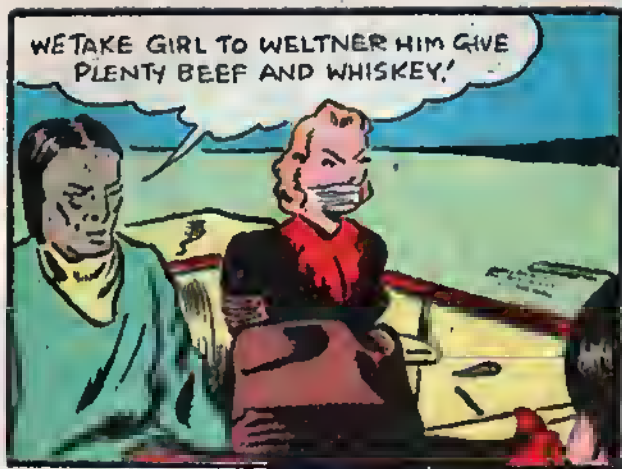
GET  
GIRL!

BUT A HALF MILE  
AWAY---

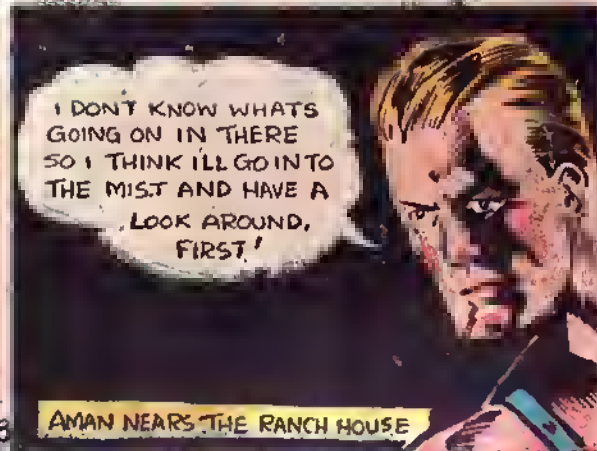
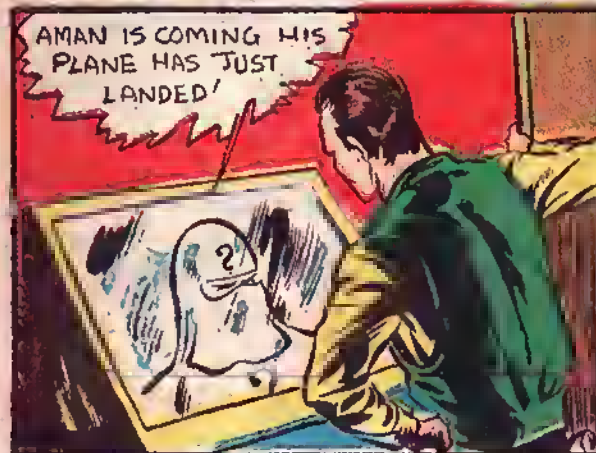
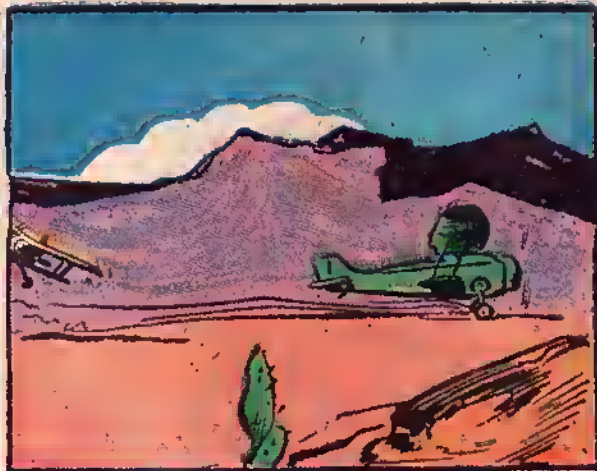
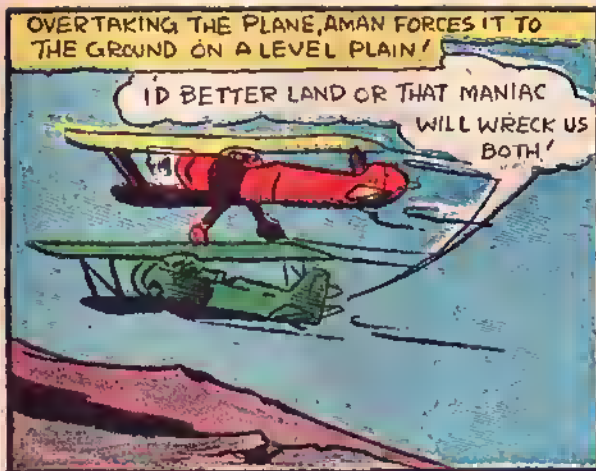


HELP, OH JOHN!  
JOHN!  
HELP!!







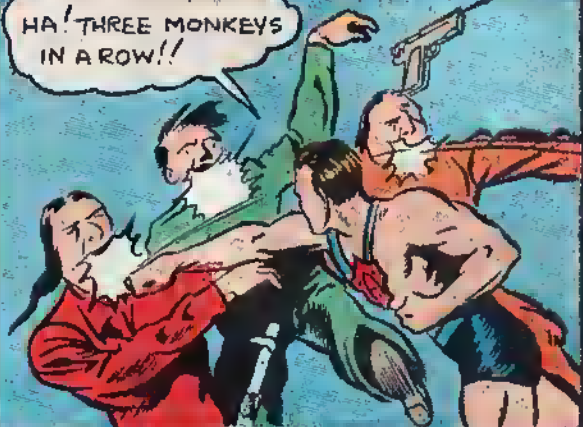


AMAN COMES OUT OF THE MIST BEHIND THE GUN MAN!!

HEY! YOU GUYS TURN AROUND A MINUTE I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!



HA! THREE MONKEYS IN A ROW!!

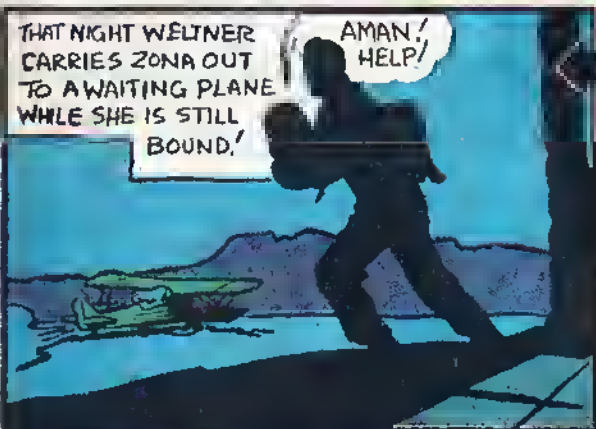


WELTNER ATTACKS AMAN FROM BEHIND



THAT NIGHT WELTNER CARRIES ZONA OUT TO A WAITING PLANE WHILE SHE IS STILL BOUND.

AMAN! HELP!

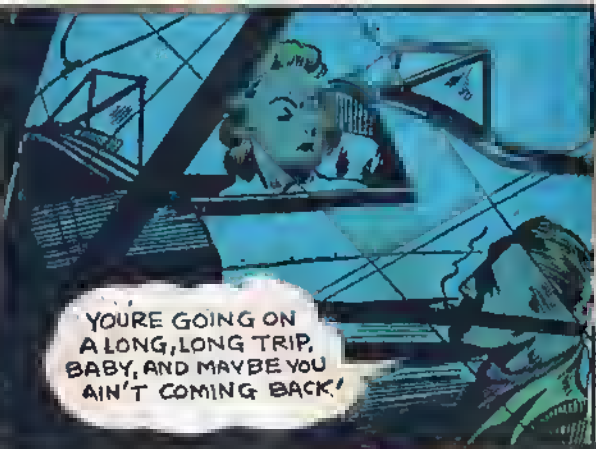


HA! GOT CHA! BEAT IT BOYS, HE'LL BE OUT FOR AWHILE!!



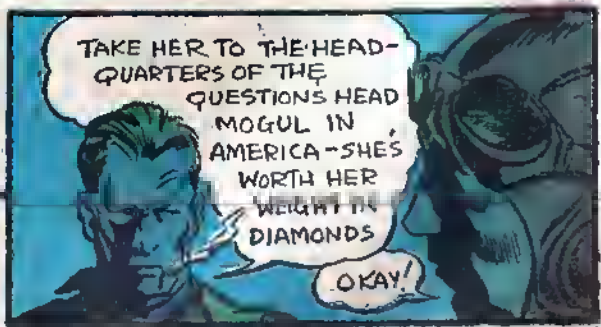
ONE OF AMAN'S MOST VULNERABLE SPOTS IS HIS HEAD! WITH HIS BRAIN SHOCKED BY THE BLOW, HE CANNOT USE HIS MIGHTY WILL! LUCKILY HIS ENEMIES DO NOT KNOW THIS

YOU'RE GOING ON A LONG, LONG TRIP, BABY, AND MAYBE YOU AIN'T COMING BACK!



TAKE HER TO THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE QUESTIONS HEAD MOGUL IN AMERICA-SHE'S WORTH HER WEIGHT IN DIAMONDS

OKAY!

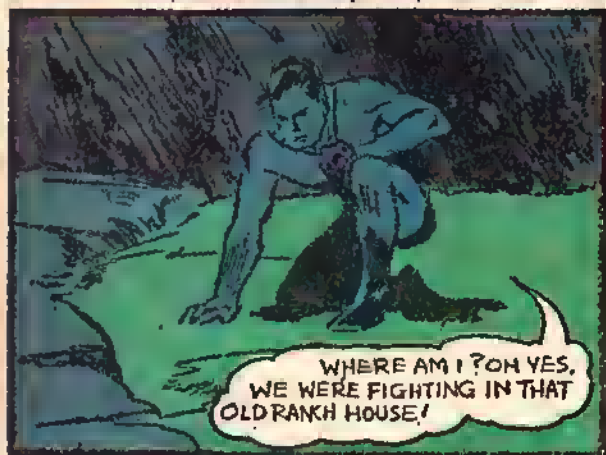




A VICTIM OF AMNESIA FROM SHOCK, AMAN WANDERS  
AIMLESSLY OVER  
THE PLAINS...



AND FALLS OVER A LOW CLIFF



WHERE AM I? OH YES,  
WE WERE FIGHTING IN THAT  
OLD RANCH HOUSE!

THE SECOND SHOCK BROUGHT  
BACK HIS MEMORY AND  
ABILITY TO THINK



IVE GOT TO GET BACK!  
THIS ROAD  
LOOKS  
FAMILIAR

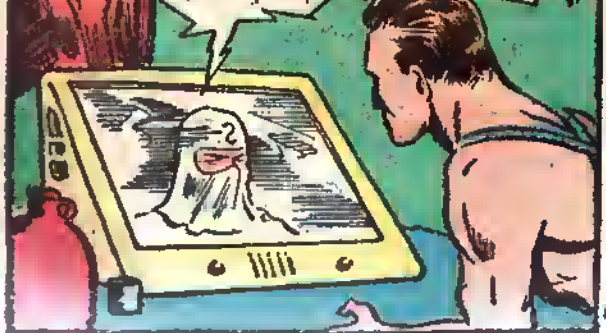
APPROACHING THE  
RANCH HOUSE AMAN  
FINDS IT ALL DARK



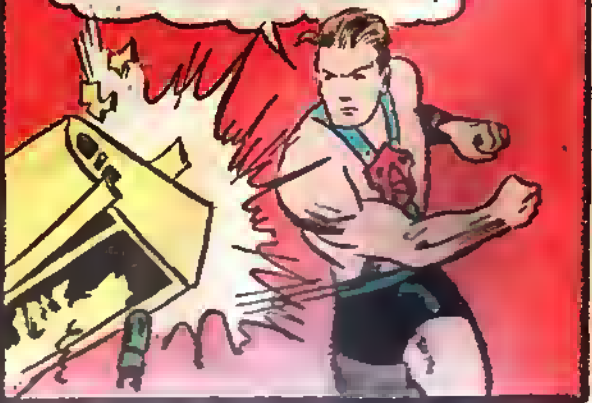
INSIDE AMAN TAKES A  
MATCH FROM HIS CHEST-  
CASE AND LIGHTS A  
LAMP!

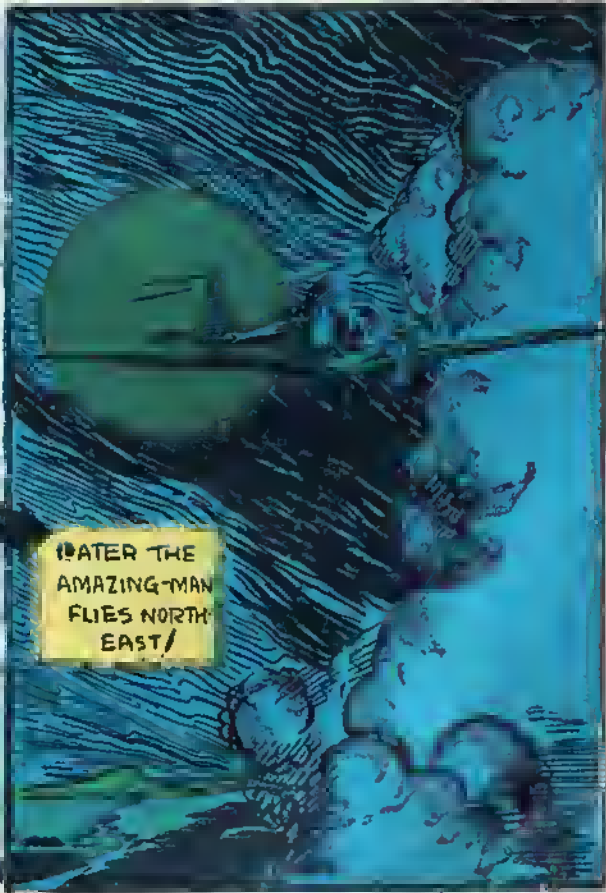
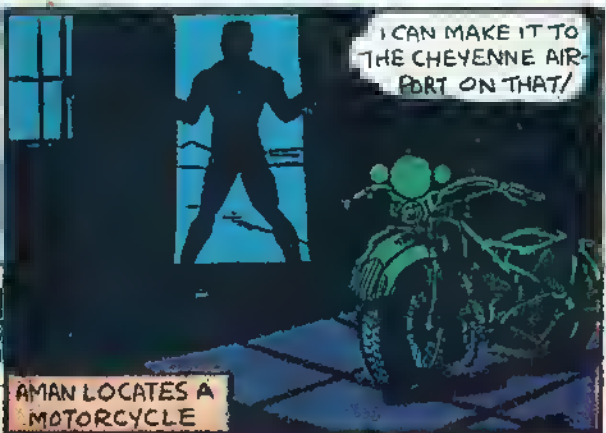
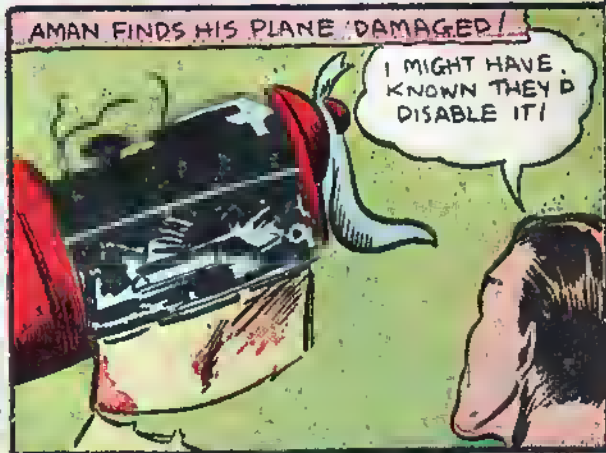
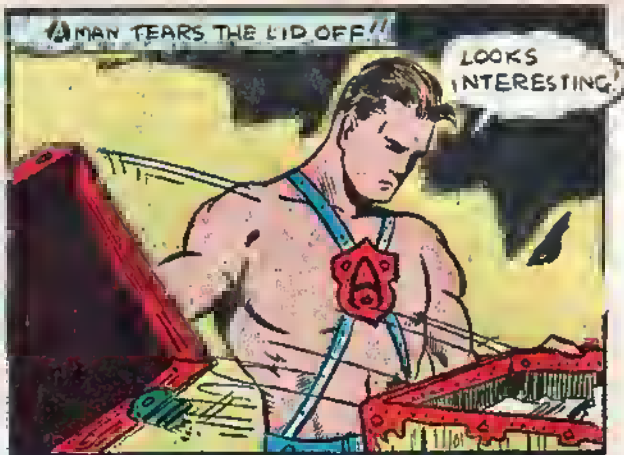
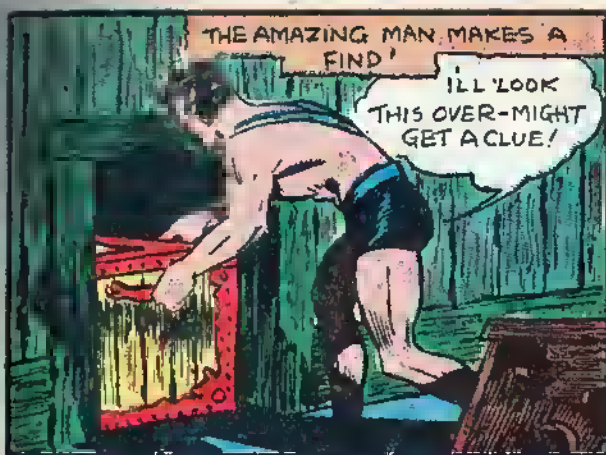


AH! AMAN... YOU ARE BEATEN!  
THAT GIRL IS WHERE YOU WONT FIND  
HER UNTIL YOU GIVE UP YOUR FIGHT  
AGAINST ME!

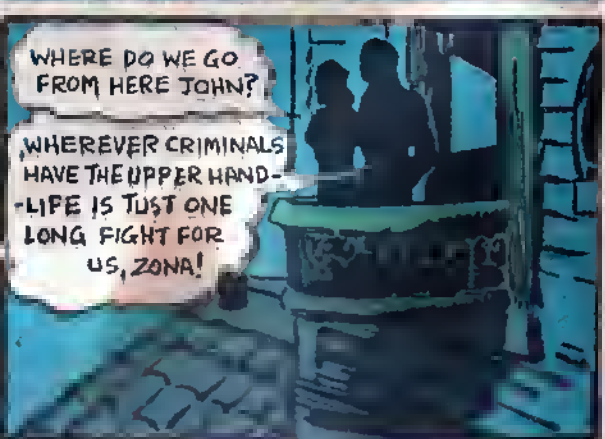
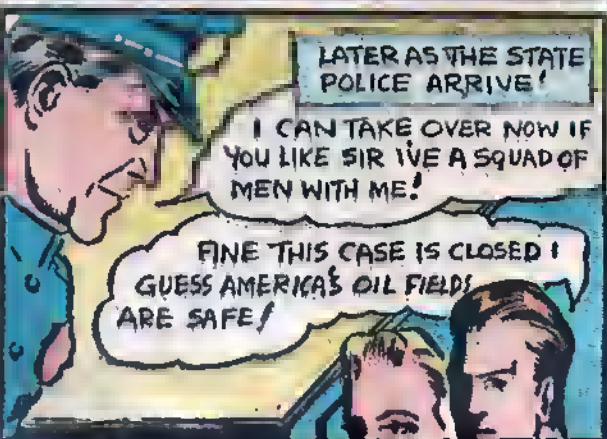
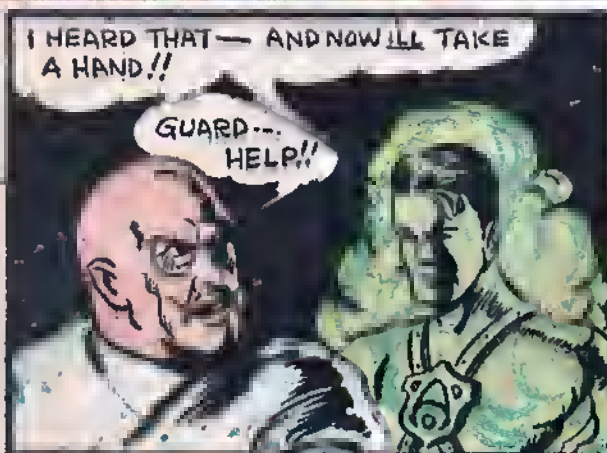
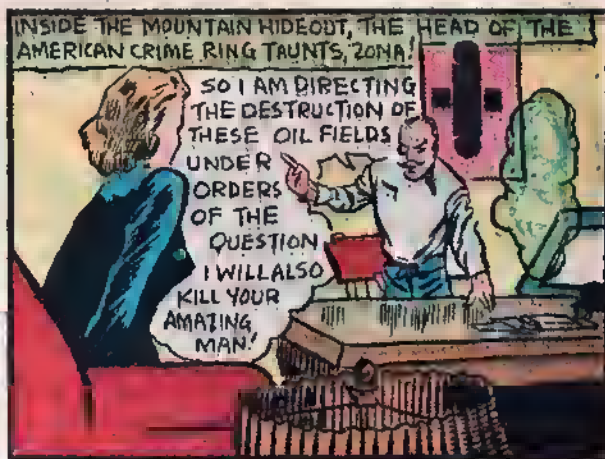
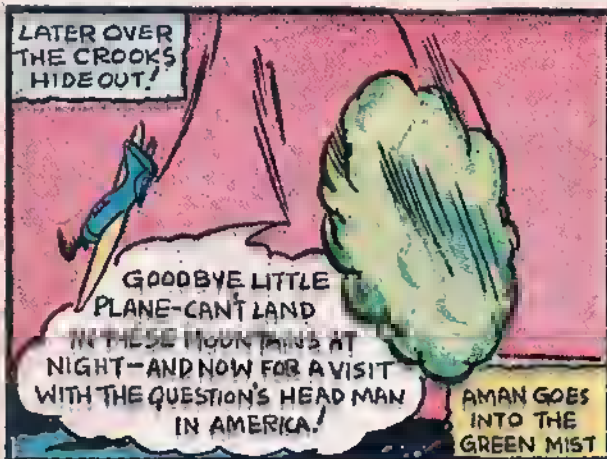


THAT'LL SHUT YOU UP FOR AWHILE!





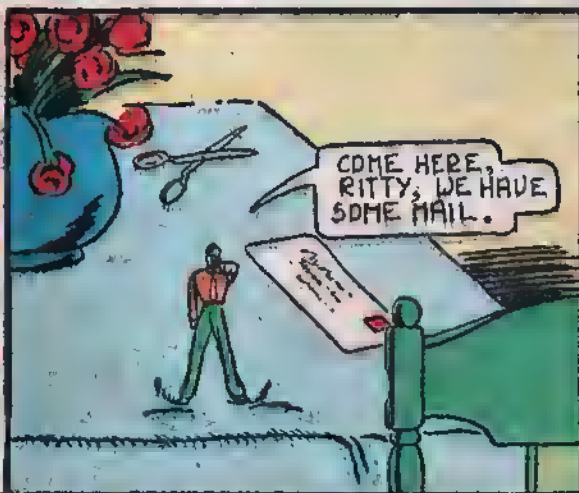




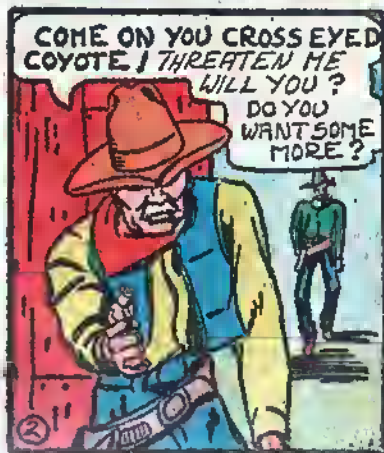
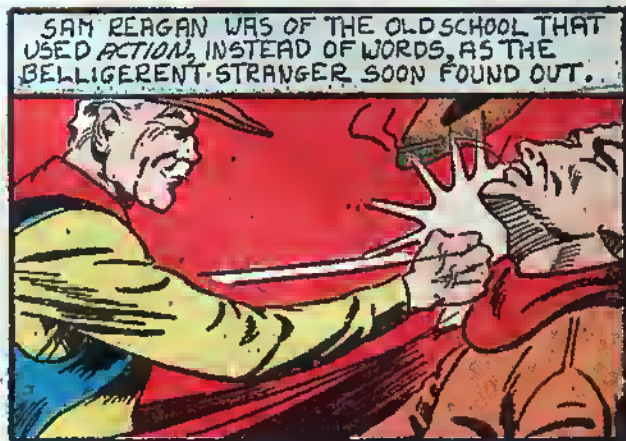
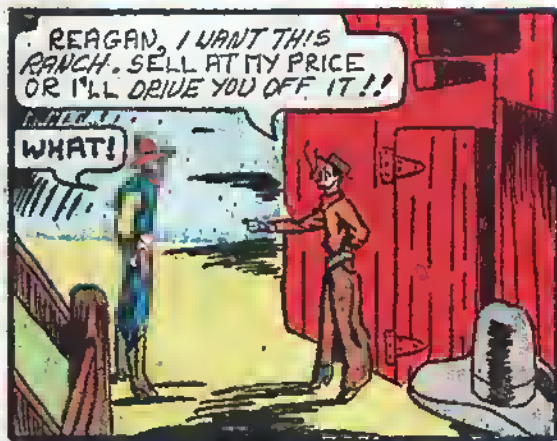
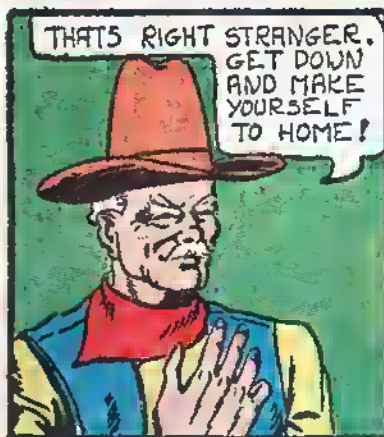
# MINIMIDGET



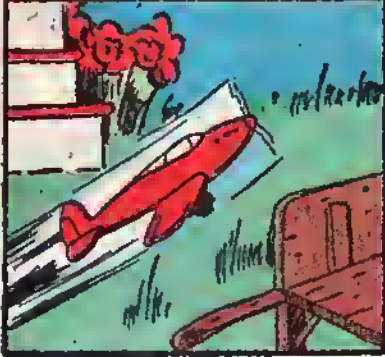
• BY • John F. Kolb



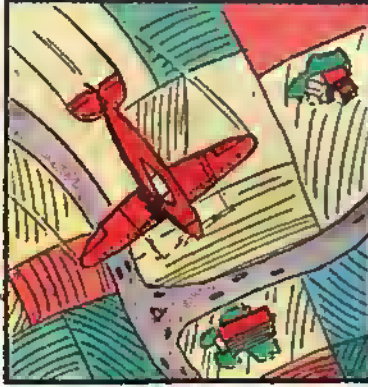




MEANWHILE, MINIMIDGET AND RITTY TAKE OFF IN THEIR MIDGET PLANE.



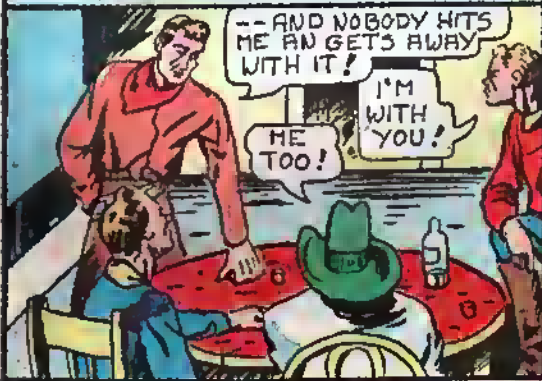
-- A SPECIAL MAKE, WITH A 3 FOOT WING SPAN.



HERE WE GO RITTY. OUT TO WHERE THE WEST IS STILL WILD AND WOOLY.



BACK IN TEXAS--TROUBLE IS BREWING FOR SAM REAGAN.

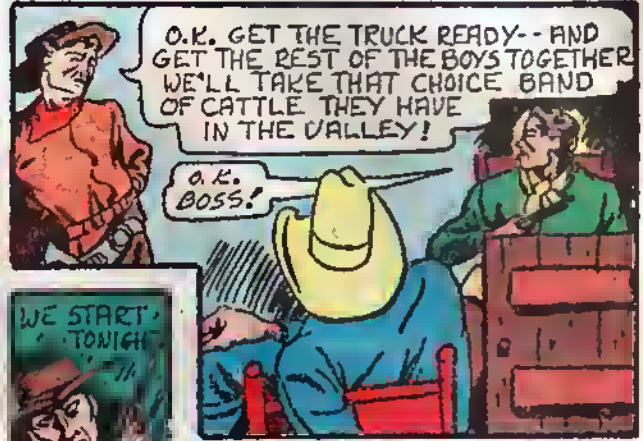


-- AND NOBODY HITS ME AN GETS AWAY WITH IT!

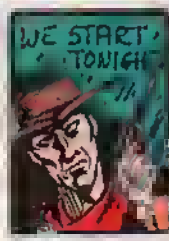
I'M WITH YOU!

HE TOO!

O.K. GET THE TRUCK READY-- AND GET THE REST OF THE BOYS TOGETHER WE'LL TAKE THAT CHOICE BAND OF CATTLE THEY HAVE IN THE VALLEY!

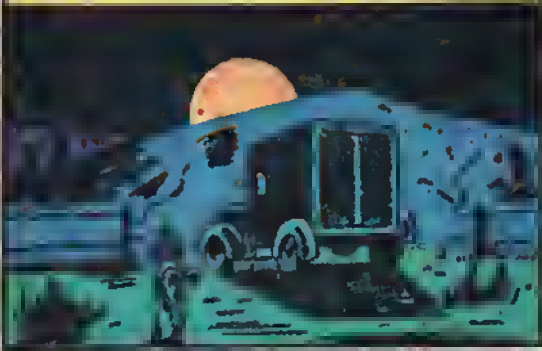


O.K. BOSS!



WE START TONIGHT

THAT NIGHT THE BARBED WIRE FENCE IS CUT, AND A TRUCK ROLLS ACROSS SAM REAGAN'S RANGE.



CHOICE HEADS OF REAGAN'S CATTLE ARE DRIVEN INTO THE TRUCK BY THE CATTLE THIEVES.



THE NEXT MORNING



SAM! HEY SAM! CATTLE THIEVES!

THEY RAIDED THE EAST RANGE LAST NIGHT --USED A TRUCK?

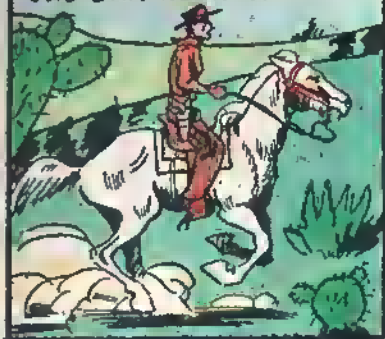


WHAT!!--OH, AND HE LAID UP WITH LUMBAGO. GET THE BOYS AND GO AFTER 'EM -- I'LL BET THAT CROSS EYED APE, THAT I HIT, DID THIS!





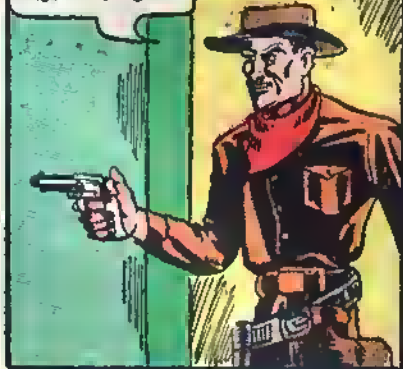
A LONE HORSEMAN - RIDES UP WHILE THE RANCH HOUSE IS DESERTED EXCEPT FOR OLD SAM REAGAN.



HE DISMOUNTS AND, GUN IN HAND, SNEAKS AROUND THE HOUSE.



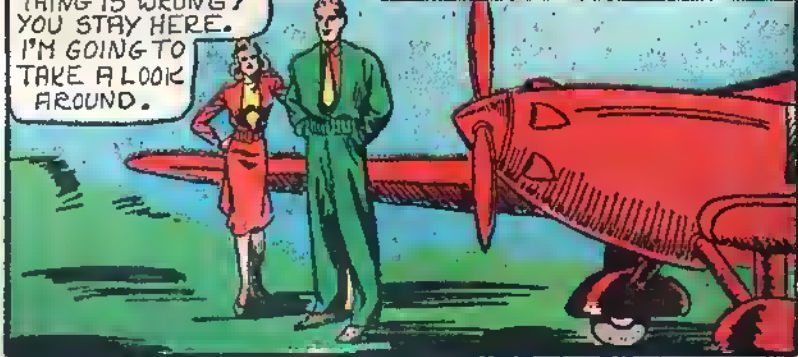
UP WITH YOUR HANDS REAGAN. HA! HA! DON'T BE SCARED. I JUST WANT TO SETTLE AN OLD SCORE WITH YOU!



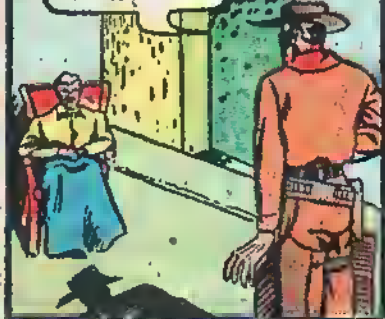
- THEN - SILENTLY A MIDGET PLANE, MOTOR CUT, GLIDES OUT OF THE SKY AND LANDS.



THINGS ARE TOO SILENT AROUND HERE -- SOME THING IS WRONG! YOU STAY HERE. I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND.



REAGAN, YOU HAVE TWO MINUTES TO SAY YOUR PRAYERS!



YOU WON'T STRIKE ME AGAIN -- HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU!



BUT BEFORE HE CAN PULL THE TRIGGER, A SMALL FIGURE STREAKS ACROSS THE FLOOR.



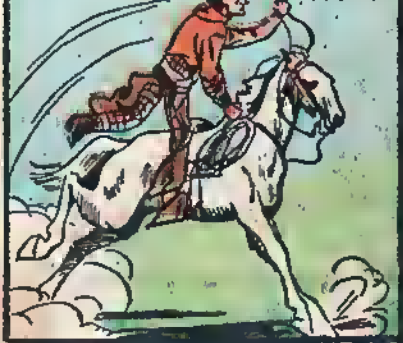
A MIGHTY LEAP INTO THE AIR.

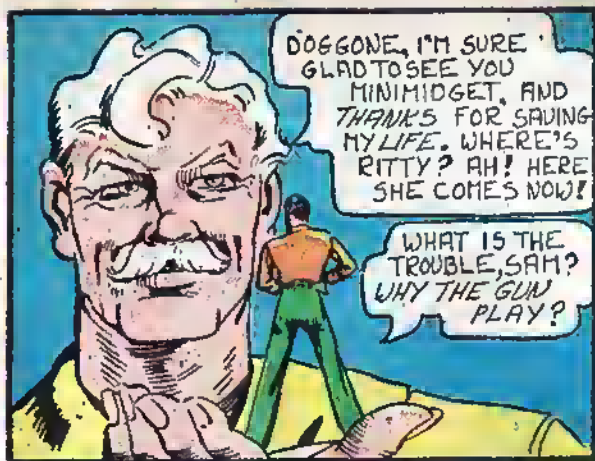


-- AND THE AIM IS SPOILED -- THE GUN CLATTERS TO THE FLOOR --



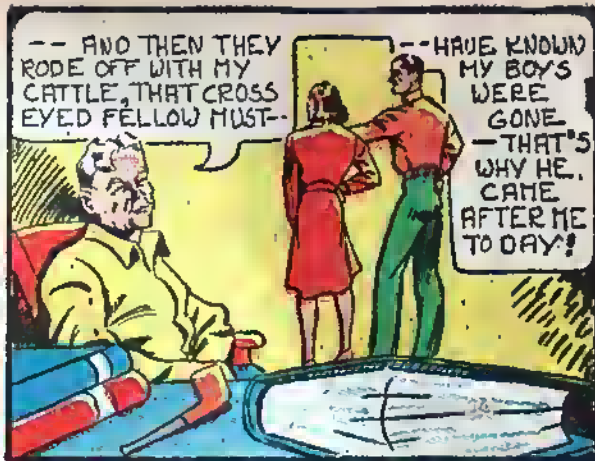
COWED BY THE UNEXPECTED ATTACK, THE KILLER GALLOPS AWAY.





DOGGONE, I'M SURE  
GLAD TO SEE YOU  
MINIMIDGET, AND  
THANKS FOR SAVING  
MY LIFE. WHERE'S  
RITTY? AH! HERE  
SHE COMES NOW!

WHAT IS THE  
TROUBLE, SAM?  
WHY THE GUN  
PLAY?

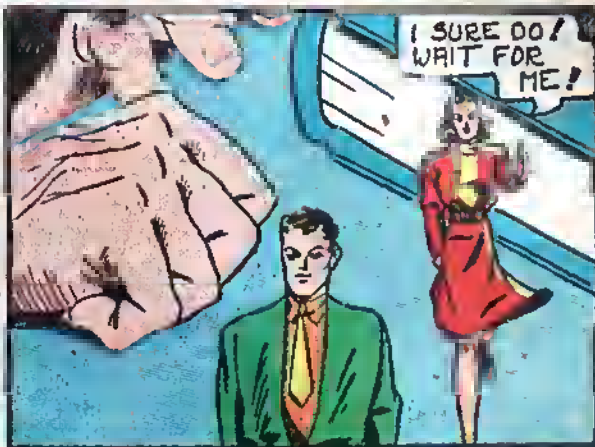


-- AND THEN THEY  
RODE OFF WITH MY  
CATTLE, THAT CROSS  
EYED FELLOW MUST--

-- HAVE KNOWN  
MY BOYS  
WERE  
GONE.  
-- THAT'S  
WHY HE  
CAME  
AFTER ME  
TO DAY!



SO THESE FELLOWS ARE  
STRANGERS TO YOU, THAT  
WONT HELP MUCH-- I THINK  
I'LL TAKE A RIDE OVER THE  
RANGE, IN THE PLANE!  
WANT TO  
COME RITTY?



I SURE DO!  
WAIT FOR  
ME!



I'M GOING OVER TO TAKE  
A LOOK AT THE PLACE  
WHERE THE CATTLE WERE  
STOLEN FROM!



THEY MIGHT HAVE LEFT  
SOME KIND OF CLUE, AS TO  
WHO THEY ARE!



WE'LL LEAVE THE PLANE  
HERE, AND WALK THE  
REST OF THE WAY!



SAY!  
LOOK  
AT THESE TIRE  
TRACKS, RITTY!

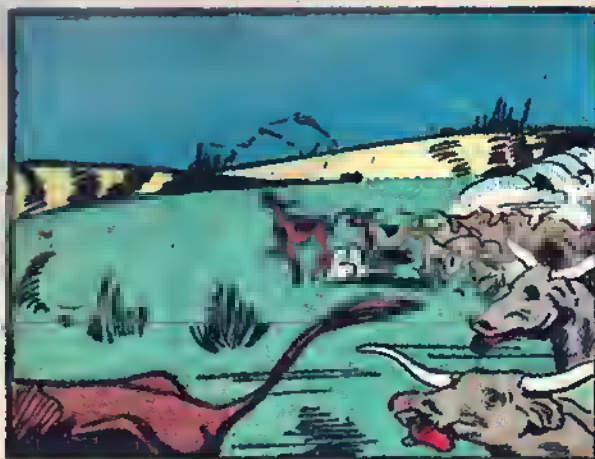


-- THEY WERE MADE BY A  
NEW TYPE OF TIRE CALLED  
"GRIPPER". THERE CAN'T  
BE MANY SOLD YET. WE  
COULD CHECK UP ON THEM  
AND MAYBE LOCATE  
THE TRUCK!

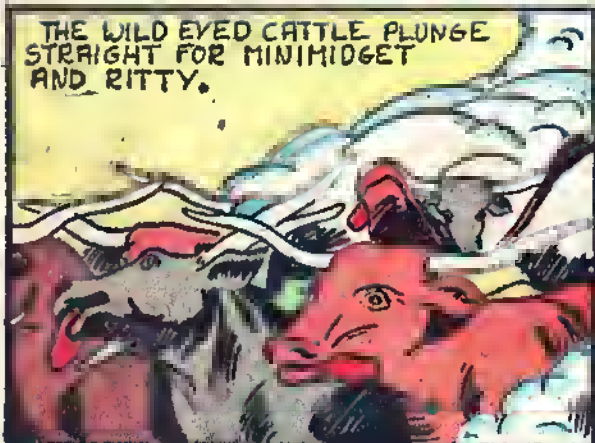


MINIMIDGET!  
LOOK !!





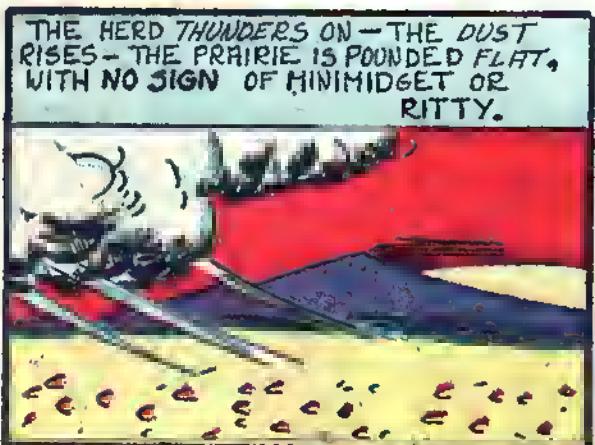
IT'S A STAMPEDE! THEY'RE HEADING THIS WAY! RUN!!



THE WILD EYED CATTLE PLUNGE STRAIGHT FOR MINIMIDGET AND RITTY.



THEY SWEEP OVER THEM, WITH A CLATTER OF HOOFS, AMID CLOUDS OF DUST



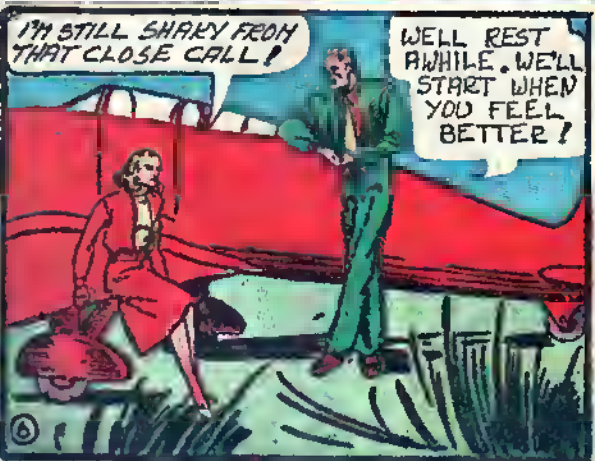
THE HERD THUNDERS ON - THE DUST RISES - THE PRAIRIE IS POUNDED FLAT, WITH NO SIGN OF MINIMIDGET OR RITTY.



-BUT- WHAT'S THIS! THE DIRT STIRS AND UP OUT OF THE GROUND THEY CAME.

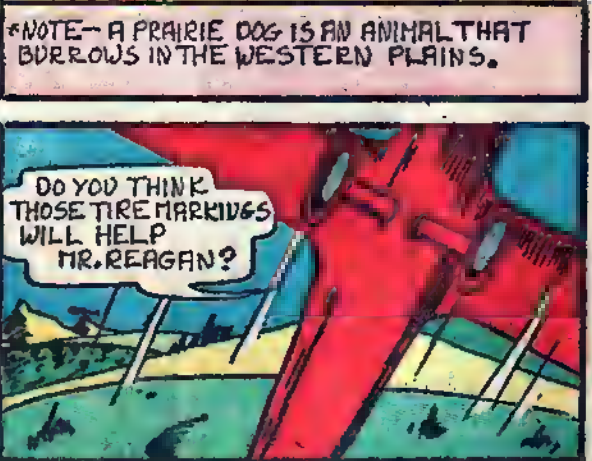
WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I COULD KISS THAT PRAIRIE DOG THAT MADE THIS HOLE.

IT WAS LUCKY THAT HE WASN'T IN IT WHEN WE CLIMBED DOWN!



I'M STILL SHAKY FROM THAT CLOSE CALL!

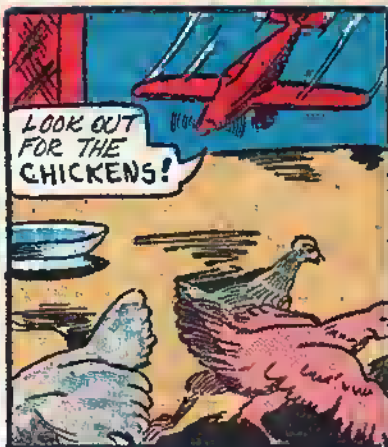
WE'LL REST AWHILE. WE'LL START WHEN YOU FEEL BETTER!



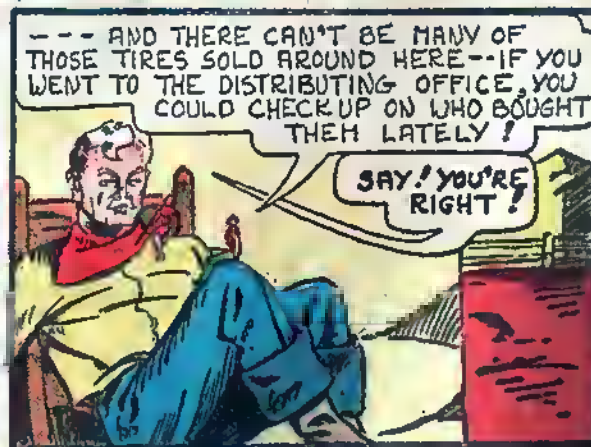
\*NOTE- A PRAIRIE DOG IS AN ANIMAL THAT BURROWS IN THE WESTERN PLAINS.

DO YOU THINK THOSE TIRE MARKINGS WILL HELP MR. REAGAN?





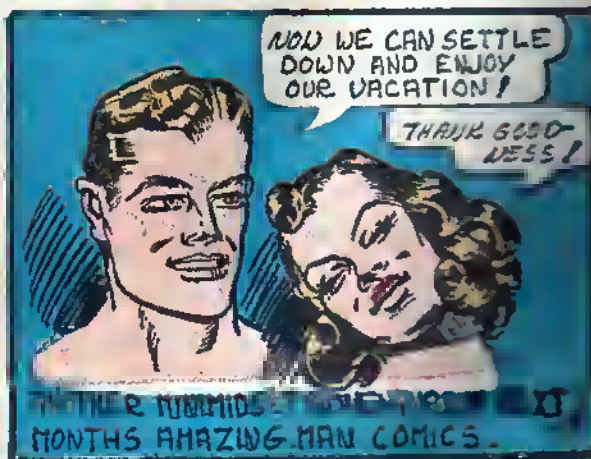
I KNOW SAM, BUT--- LISTEN --



SAY! YOU'RE RIGHT!



WHOOPEE!!



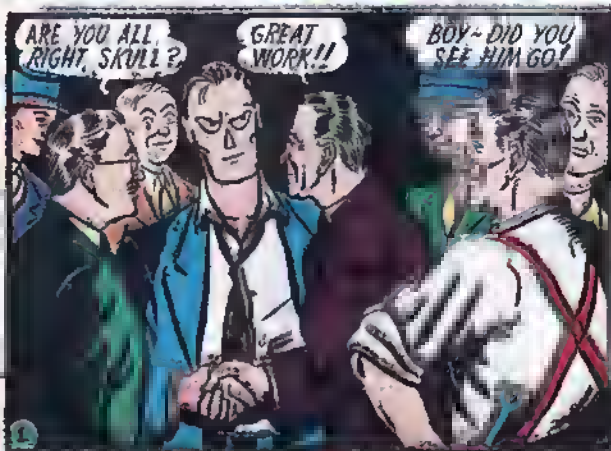
THANK GOODNESS!

THE END OF THE LINE  
MONTHS AMAZING MAN COMICS.



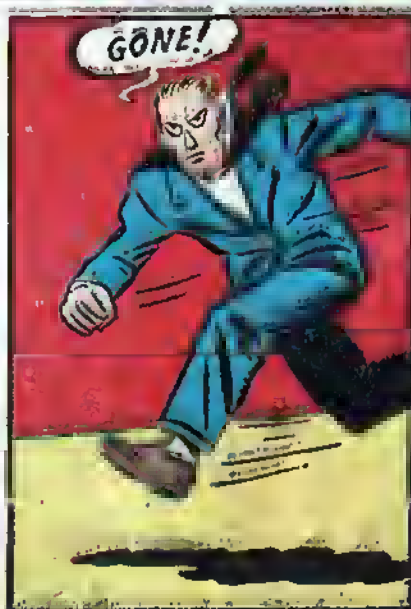
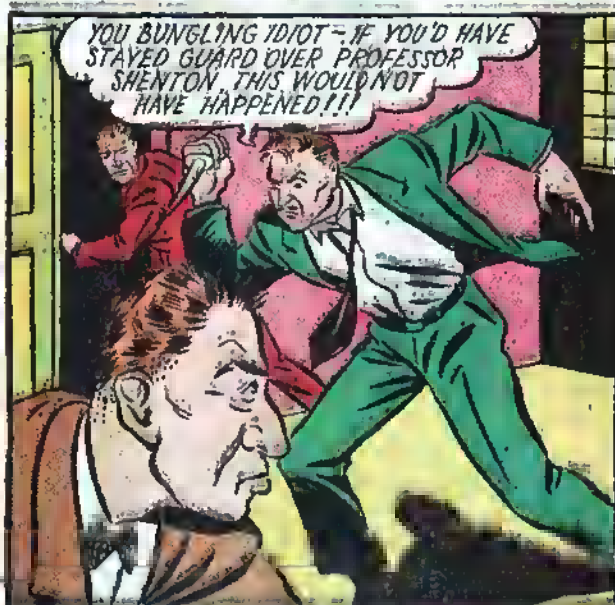
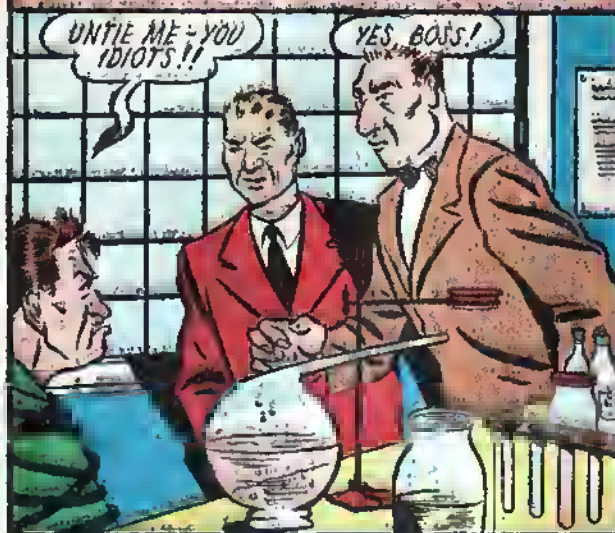


ARRIVING AT THE AIRPLANE FACTORY, THE IRON SKULL, WHOSE BODY IS, BY NOW, COMPLETELY MADE OF IRON, CRASHES THRU THE GATES AND THE ARMED GUARDS AND GETS TO THE TIME BOMB SECONDS BEFORE IT IS TO GO OFF! RIPPING THE WIRES OUT, HE GRABS BOTH ENDS IN EACH HAND AND, SHORT-CIRCUITS THE APPARATUS! THE POLICE, AIDED BY THE SKULL, EASILY OVERCOME THE GUARDS.....

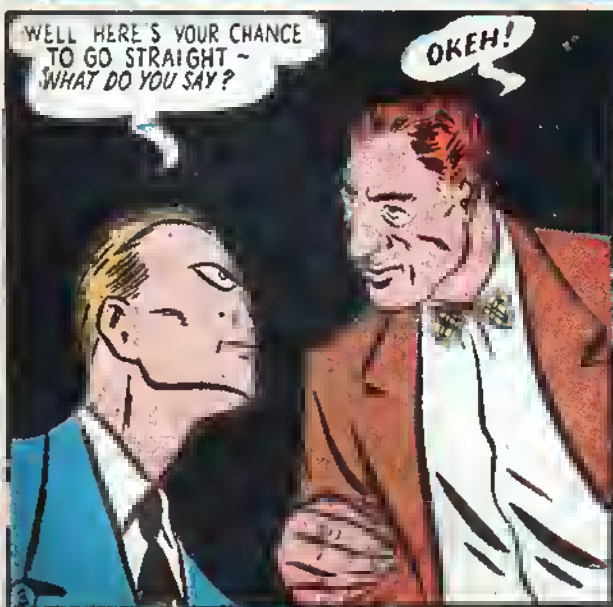


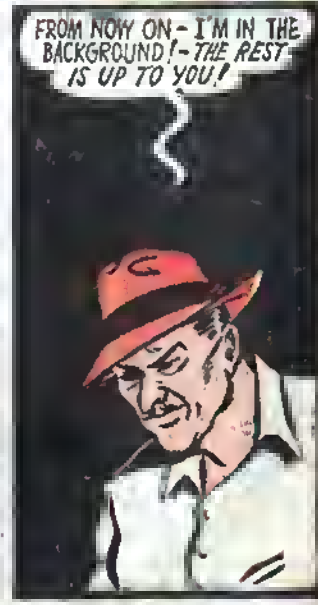
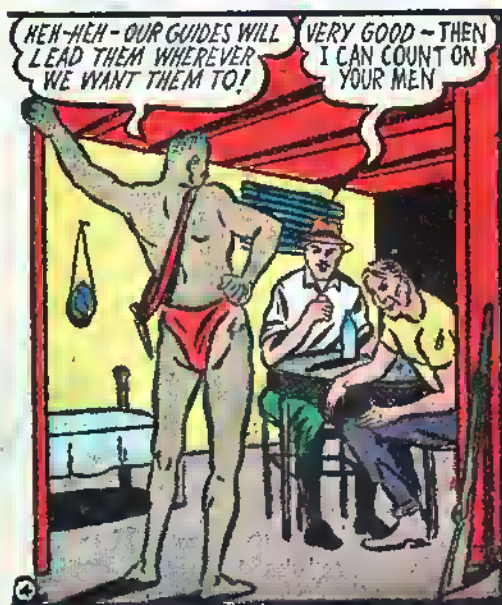
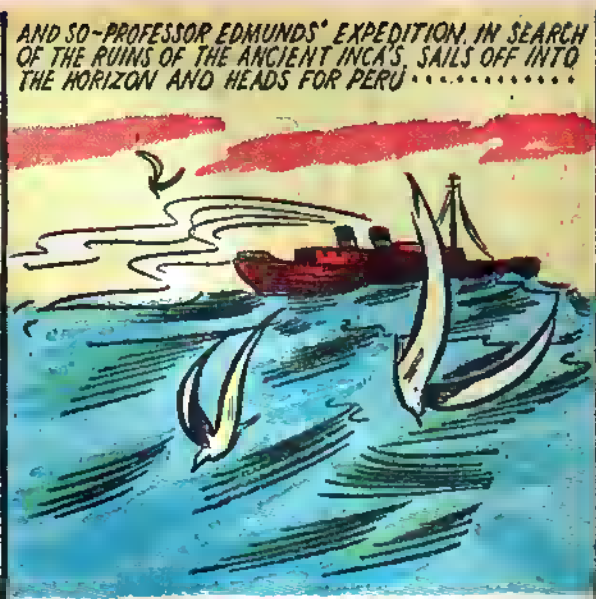


SEEING THAT THEIR PLAN HAD FAILED, THE MOOSE AND CHUCK LEMERISE RUSH BACK TO RESCUE THEIR BOSS, AL AVISON!

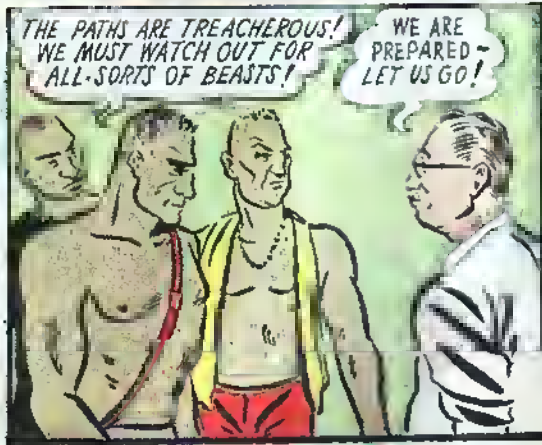
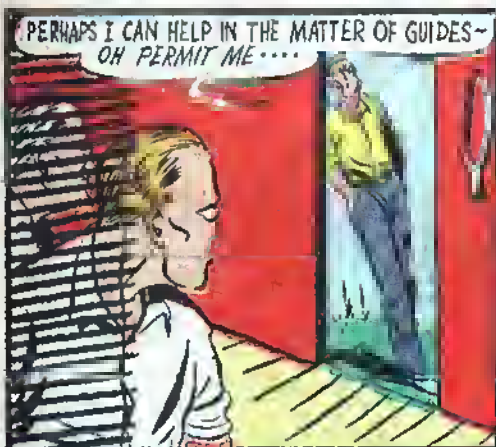
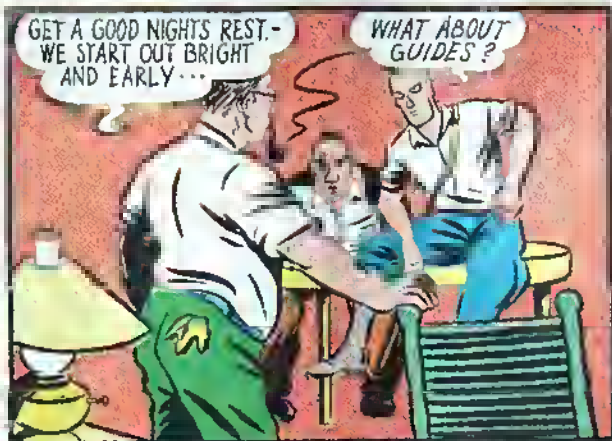
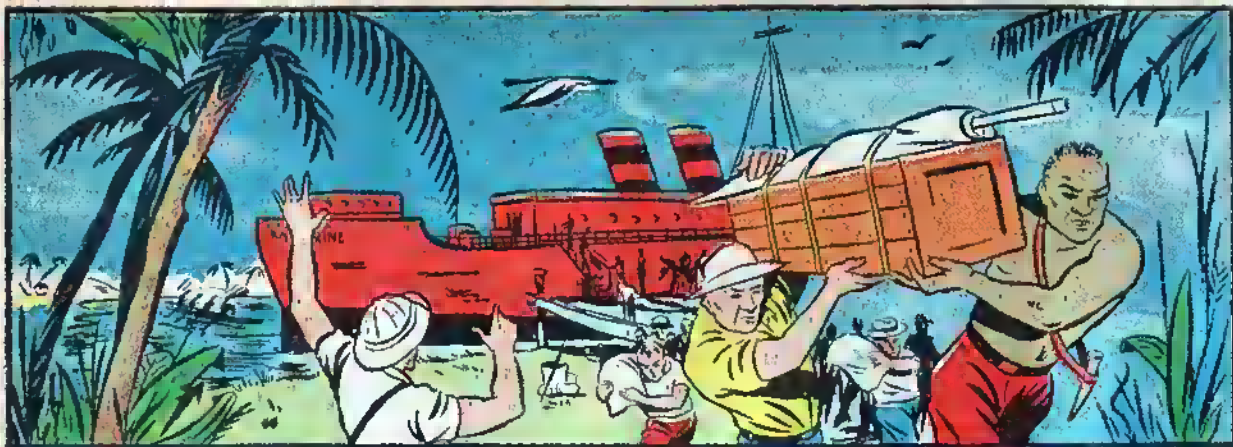










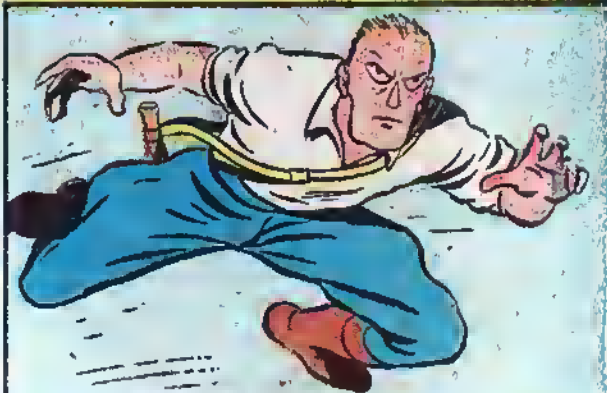




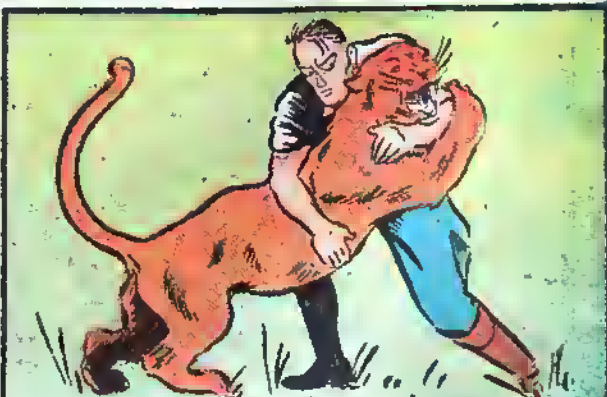
CLIMBING THE NARROW-TRAIL TO THE INTERIOR, THE "MOOSE" LOOKS UP JUST IN TIME TO SEE A VICIOUS PUMA, LEAPING AT HIM FROM ONE OF THE BRANCHES ABOVE!



THE SKULL, ATTRACTED BY THE SCUFFLE, TURNS AND...

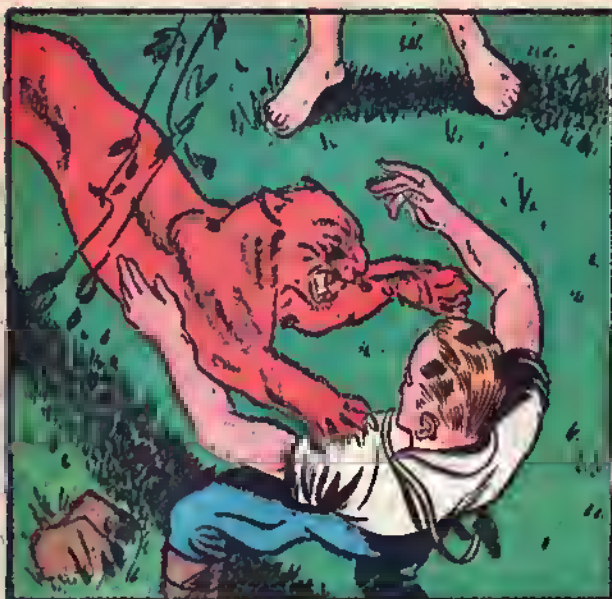


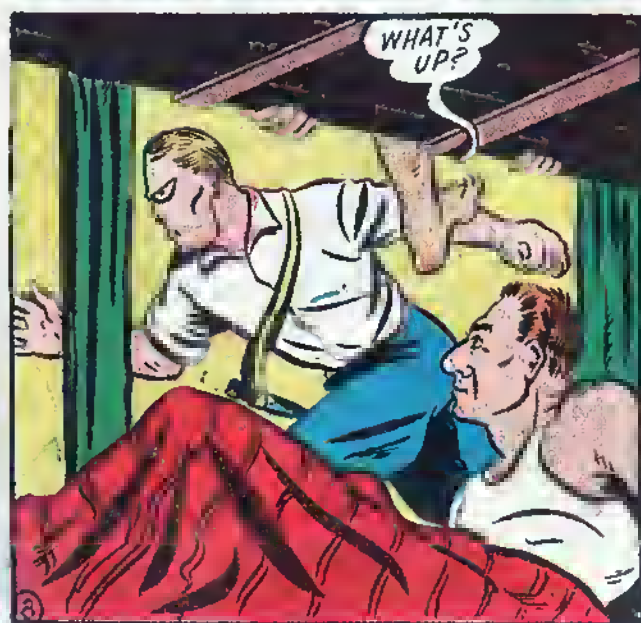
LEAPS AT THE PUMA!



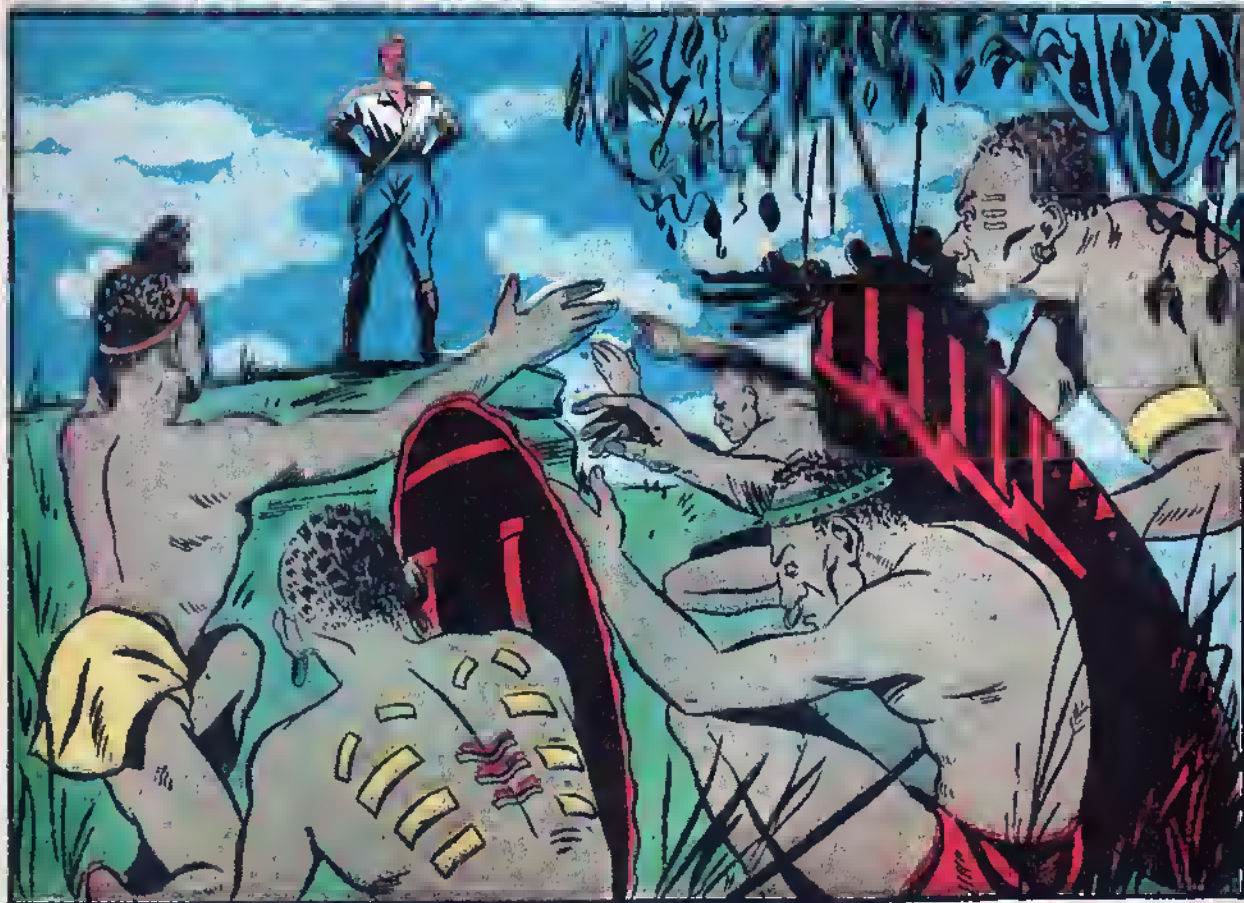
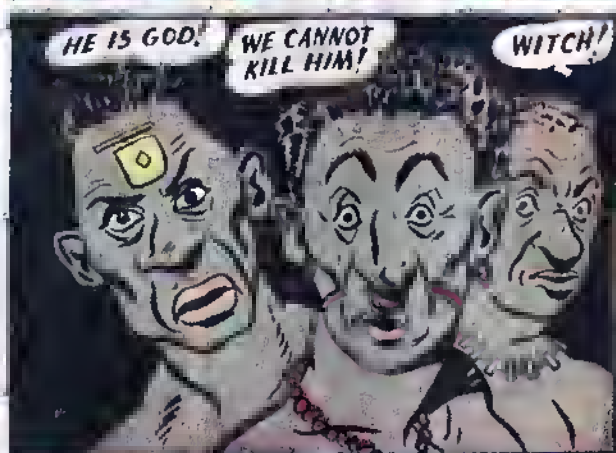
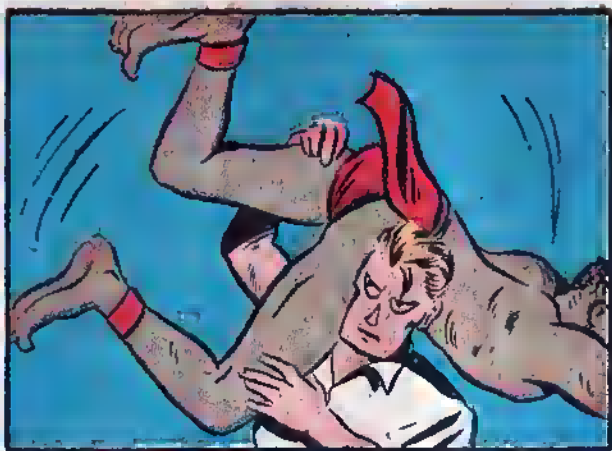
TURNING FROM "MOOSE", THE PUMA MEETS THE SKULL HALF WAY!





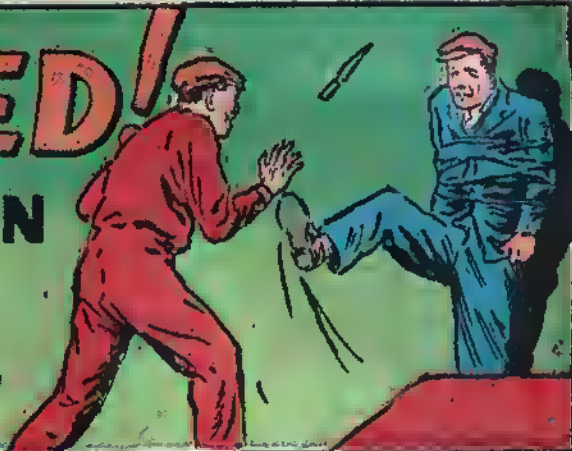




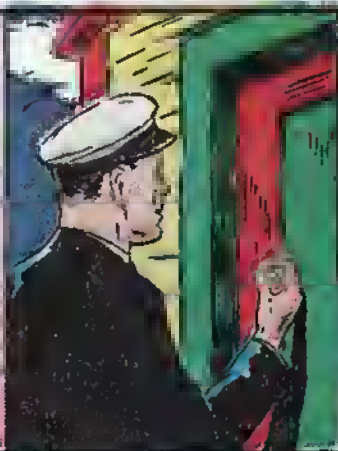


# SHANGHIED!

## A ROCKE WAYBURN WEST COAST ADVENTURE



RESTING IN  
SAN FRANCISCO  
ROCKE WAYBURN  
VISITS THE HUMBLE  
HOME OF THAD  
BURNS WHO ONCE  
SAVED HIS LIFE  
IN THE SOUTH SEAS

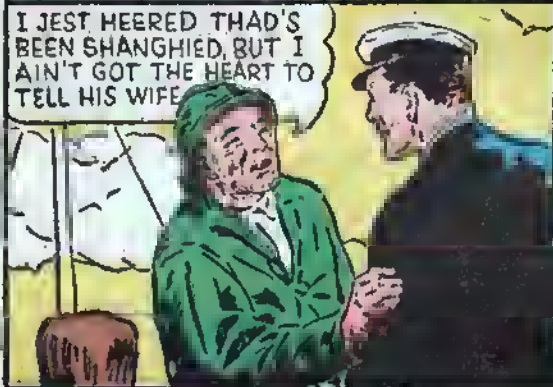


I'M SORRY, CAPTAIN WAYBURN, BUT  
THAD AIN'T BEEN HOME.  
I'M WORRIED SICK



BUT AS ROCKE WALKS AWAY...

I JEST HEERED THAD'S  
BEEN SHANGHIED, BUT I  
AIN'T GOT THE HEART TO  
TELL HIS WIFE



SHANGHIED, EH, KIDNAPED AND  
FORCED TO WORK WITHOUT  
PAY ON SOME TRAMP SHIP.

WALRUS BLAKE, CAP-  
TAIN OF THE BARGARY  
GULL, AND HE'S FINISH-  
ING HIS CREW TONIGHT



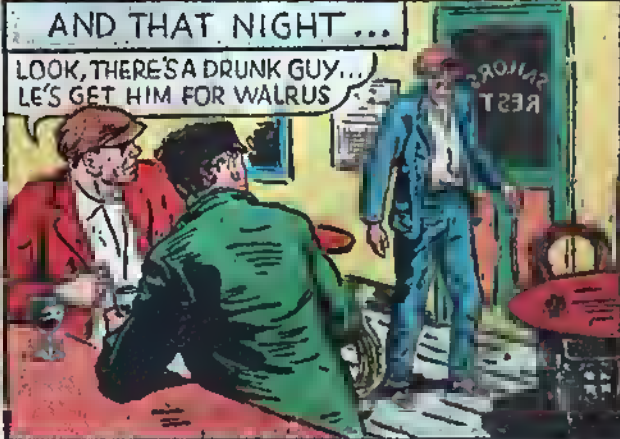
BACK IN  
HIS ROOM  
ROCKE  
PREPARES  
TO BE  
SHANGHIED

THERE! I LOOK ENOUGH  
LIKE A DRUNK SAILOR  
TO FOOL WALRUS BLAKE!



AND THAT NIGHT...

LOOK, THERE'S A DRUNK GUY...  
LE'S GET HIM FOR WALRUS





IN A BACK ROOM, ROCKE ALLOWS HIMSELF TO BE CAPTURED AND TIED UP.



NOW WE'LL GET HIM OUT THE BACK WAY TO THE BOAT.

LATER ABOARD THE BARBARY GULL.

YAUGHTTA GIVE US EXTRA DOUGH FOR HIM, WALRUS.

YEAH BUT WAIT A MINUTE! HE'S HUSKY.



DISCOVERED!

YOU AINT NO DRUNK YOU'RE ROCKE WAYBURN... SPYING ON US!

GIT YOUR KNIFE, JOHN!



CUT HIS THROAT, THE DIRTY SPY!



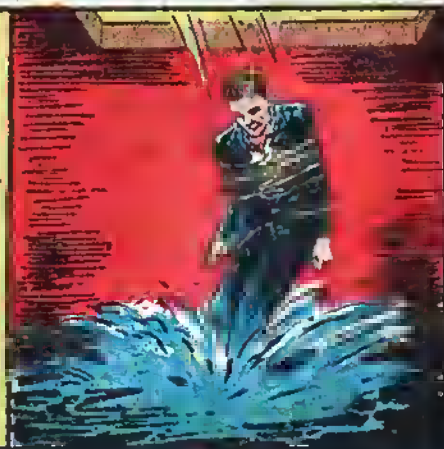
THROW HIM IN THE AFT HOLD AND THE WATER IN THERE WILL TIGHTEN THEM ROPES. HA HA!



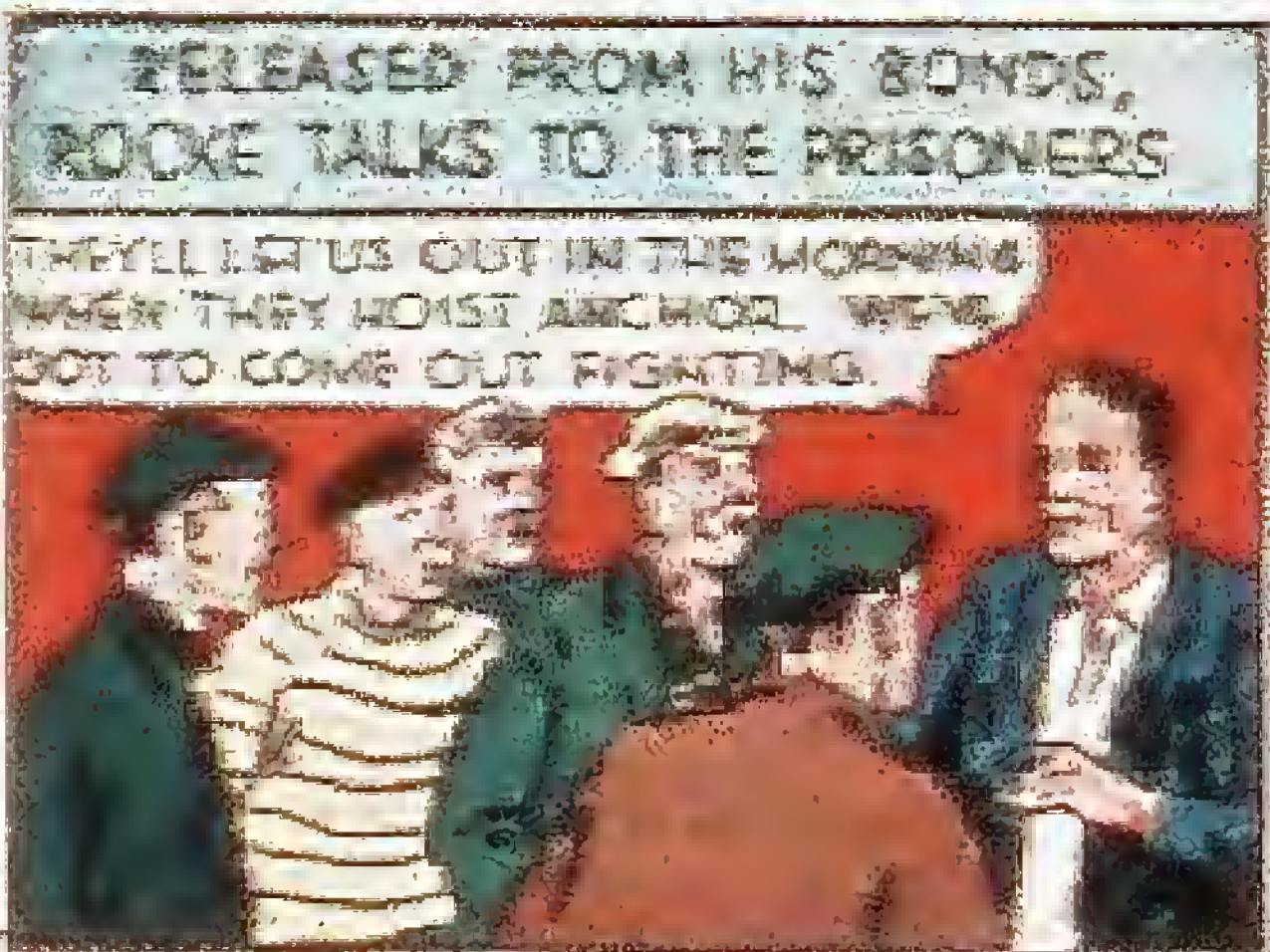
WHEN THAT WATER WETS THEM ROPES AND TIGHTENS 'EM, GOODBYE ROCKE WAYBURN!



BUT CAT-LIKE ROCKE LANDS ON HIS FEET













# MIDNIGHT DEADLINE



— Another AMAZING-MAN Adventure —

By DUNE CAREY

**B**USY in a rented laboratory, John Aman, known also as THE AMAZING-MAN and "The Green Man" was being visited by Zana Henderson, his beautiful young assistant.

"My aunt," said Zana, "wants to go to Bermuda on an executive boat."

"Good idea," Aman said absently.

"And I want to go with her," Zana added.

"Another good idea," Aman agreed.

"And you're coming along," Zana said casually.

"Impossible!" Aman didn't even take his eyes from the vial of green liquid he had just removed from a Bunsen burner. "I'm busy on that baffling chain of poison murders the Police Commissioner turned over to me."

"I say you're going with me," Zana insisted. "You've been promising me for months to take a rest."

Suddenly Aman set the small vial in a rack and turned to Zana. "I'll go," he said. "If you'll give a story out to all the papers saying we're making the trip to see a scientist down there about this peculiar poison."

"But John!" Zana's face was troubled. "That would be inviting those killers, as the cops say, slipping them off!"

"That's just what I want," Aman said cryptically. "Take it or leave it."

"It looks like nothing but a deal," Zana sighed. "but you win"—and she left the laboratory.



**O**n the afternoon before the great luxury excursion boat was due in Bermuda the next day, the glass-enclosed Tropical Garden with its vast swimming pool was crowded with merry-makers. Amos and Zora were lounging in deck chairs close to the pool when a scream rang out through the laughter and talk around them. Amos sprang from his seat, went over and watched while the rigid form of a girl in an orange-striped bathing suit was taken from the pool. A few minutes later he was in earnest conversation with the captain and ship's physician.

"She didn't drown," the man of medicine said after a hurried examination. "Looks more like heart failure."

"And you'll find that her heart was stopped by a peculiar kind of poison," Amos told the doctor.

"That means we'll have to call off the masked ball arranged for tonight," the captain said, but Amos voiced a violent protest.

"If you want to catch that murderer, by all means let the masked ball go on as arranged," he protested.

"But with the killers loose here on the boat," the captain cried out, then broke off. "How did those men poison that girl anyway?"

"I'll tell you before midnight tonight," Amos assured him, if you'll just let that ball go on as planned.

"I want you to announce to all and sundry that you'll wear a shepherdess costume at the ball this evening," Amos told Zora when he joined her after leaving the ship's officers.

"More mystery," Zora said. "I wish we hadn't come on this trip." Together they went to obtain their costumes from the purser. Amos chose a gaudy pirate's outfit and threw it over his arm, then led Zora out on deck. "Be sure we let all the passengers see those costumes if we can," he admonished the girl.

"And now," he told her, when they were opposite the door of her stateroom. "I want you to secretly get a domino costume from the purser and tell him to be sure not to run the one you have there to anyone else."

**D**ESPITE the doctor's announcement that the dead girl had been a victim of heart failure to cover up the murder, her death cast a pall of gloom over the ball that evening. She had been very popular among the passengers.

Cautioning Zora to stay away from him during the evening, Amos mixed with the crowd and showed himself everywhere. At eleven thirty-five, he met the captain, who in spite of Amos's mask, knew him by the pirate's costume.

"How about that midnight deadline you set yourself?" the officer asked, with just a trace of

suspicion in his voice.

"I think I can promise you a solution even before that time," Amos answered. He had caught sight of a man in the costume of a Lober Island native, and the man was watching him narrowly through thick glasses that could be seen through the eyeholes in his mask. The man was holding a long cigarette-holder. Deliberately Amos left the captain and walked along the deck to a shaded spot, then stood looking out over the water.

**H**E had been there only a moment when he felt something like a pin prick in his back. He whirled, leaped with lightning speed to where the man in the costume of the Lober Islander was standing after having followed him on deck. He grasped the little man by the shoulders and then jerked the mask from his face.

"You're smart," the man conceded with an ironic laugh. "but you're not quick enough. You'll be dead from the poison I shot into you—dead in less than a minute."

"You're wrong," Amos told him. "I've already analyzed that poison, and taken an antidote that makes it harmless to me. That's why I let you shoot it into me."

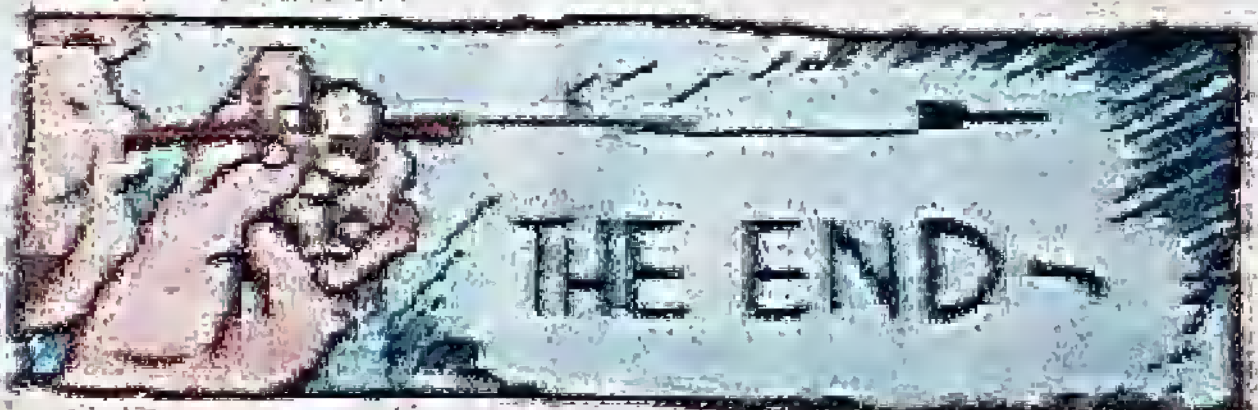
"Come on, Mr. Amos, tell us how you did it, how you caught the killer," the captain insisted after the little man had been locked up in the ship's brig.

"I know the poisoners were operating in New York," Amos answered. "And that when they read the story Zora gave the papers they would follow us. The man was really very foolish to wear that Lober Island costume, for that's where the poison came from. All I had to do was put in his way after taking the antidote, for I knew whoever killed that girl would be after me. You see, he was neurotic, and the girl was wearing a bathing suit just like Zora's. And then, the cigarette holder—"

"Yes, what did that have to do with it?" the ship doctor asked.

"Everything. He used it as a blow-gun to shoot that little dart with. The dart itself was soluble and would dissolve from body heat in about a minute. And now, if you'll excuse me I want to dance with Miss Henderson—after I warn the New York police to round up the rest of that poison gang."

"It's about time we danced," Zora said with a touch of malice in her voice. "I came down here for a rest."





# Doctor HYPNO

by  
FRANK THOMAS

WUN. CHANGE THAT RADIO  
PROGRAM!-IT'S TERR-  
-WAIT-NEWS FLASHES!!

DOCTOR HYPNO!  
-CRIMINOLOGIST, SCIENTIST,  
AND HYPNOTIST!-ADVANCED KNOWLEDGE  
AND POWERS MAKE HIM A  
MAN OF THE FUTURE IN A  
WORLD OF TODAY!-BY  
DR. HYPNO'S UNCANNY POW-  
ERS IS HIS SUCCESS IN  
HYPNOTIC MENTAL TRANS-  
POSITION, BY WHICH HE  
IS ABLE TO TRANSFER  
HIS MENTALITY TO THE  
BODY OF LIVING ANIMALS!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN-WE  
INTERRUPT TO BRING YOU A  
SPECIAL NEWS  
BULLETIN!

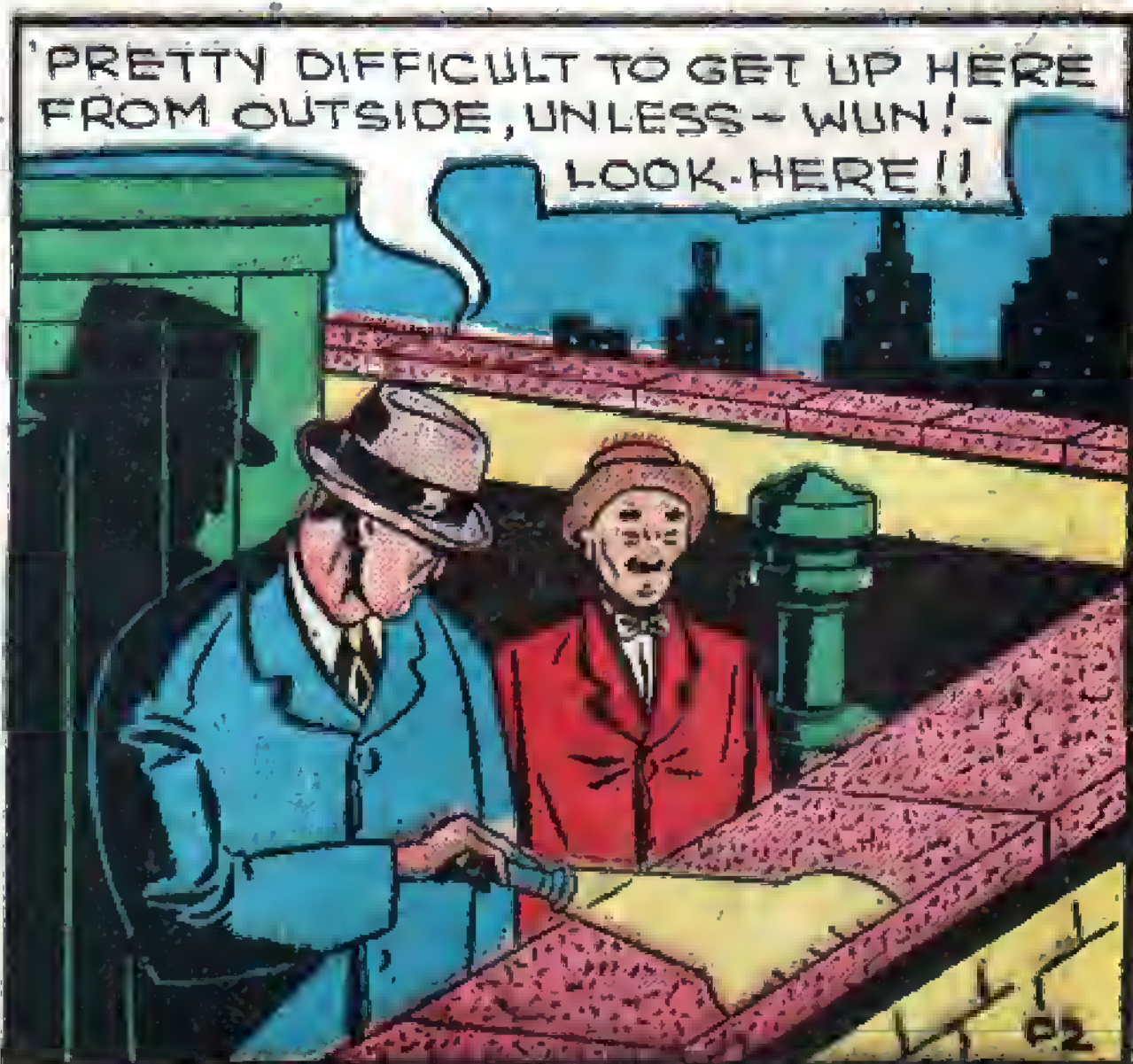
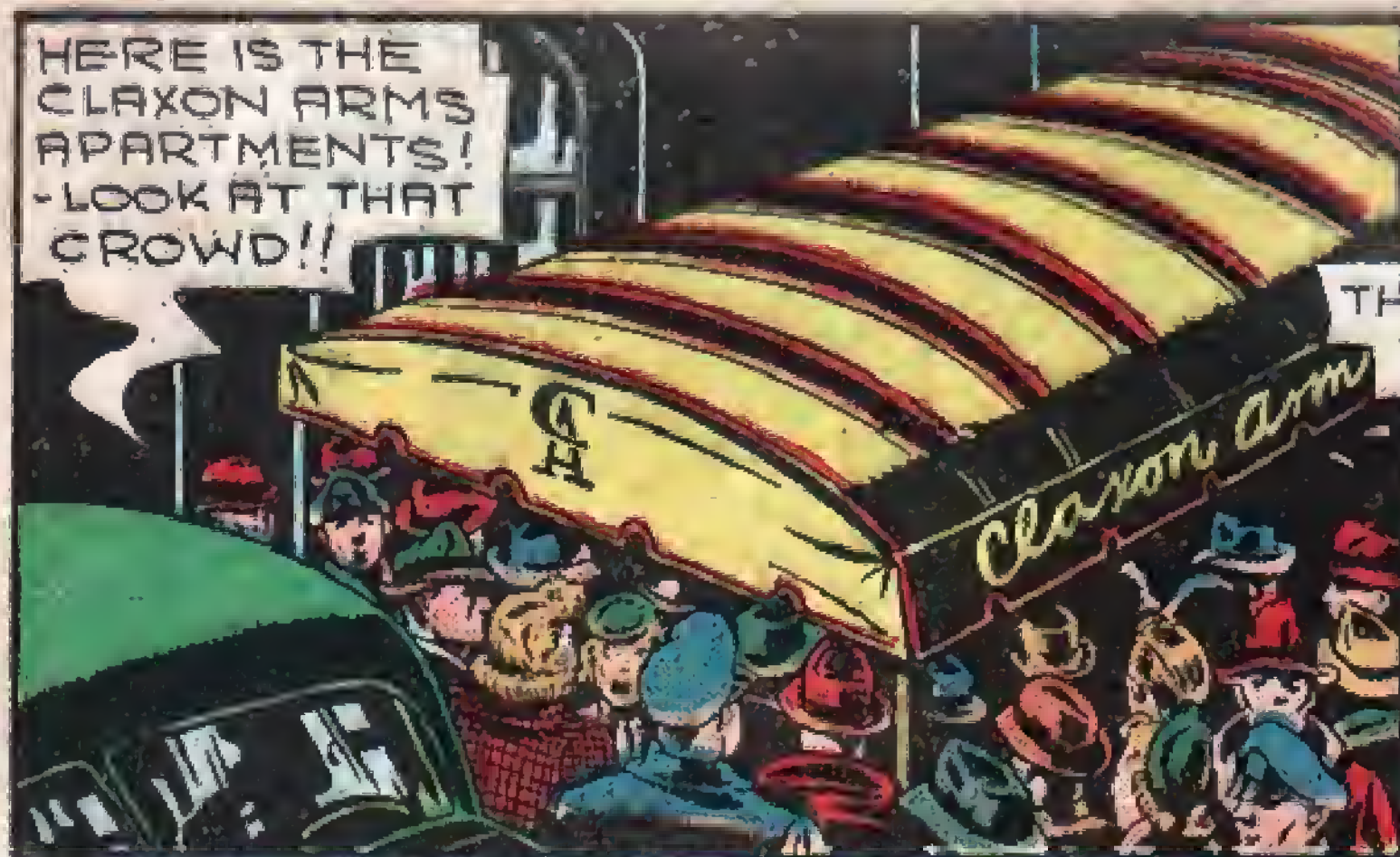
THE EXCLUSIVE  
UPTOWN APARTMENT  
SECTION OF THIS CITY IS  
IN A PANIC TONIGHT AT THE MANIACAL  
SLAYING OF TWENTY-TWO SLEEPING  
PEOPLE ON THE TOP FLOOR OF THE  
CLAXON ARMS APARTMENTS!!!-THE  
KILLER, STILL AT LARGE, IS EVIDENTLY  
INSANE, AND A MAN OF  
TREMENDOUS PHYSICAL  
STRENGTH!!!

-THE BODIES OF THE  
TWENTY-TWO VICTIMS,  
EIGHTEEN OF WHICH  
WERE WOMEN, SHOWED  
DEATH BY STRANGLING,  
-MANY HAD BROKEN  
NECKS- THE MANIAC  
EVIDENTLY USED  
ONLY HIS BARE HANDS  
AS DEATH WEAPONS!!

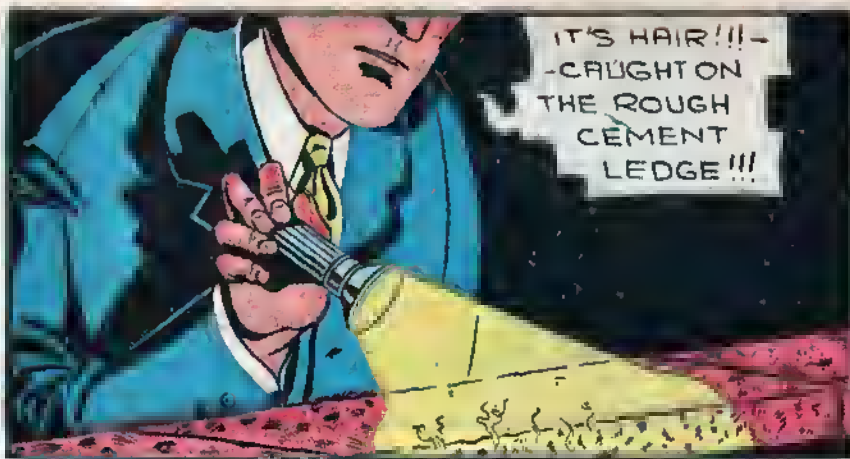
22 PEOPLE!- WUN,  
LET'S TAKE A RUN  
OUT TO THE CLAXON  
ARMS!!

CRAZED PERSONS OFTEN  
SEEM TO HAVE EXCEPTIONAL  
STRENGTH WHEN AROUSED,  
BUT THIS GHASTLY AFFAIR  
SEEMS INCREDULOUS!!





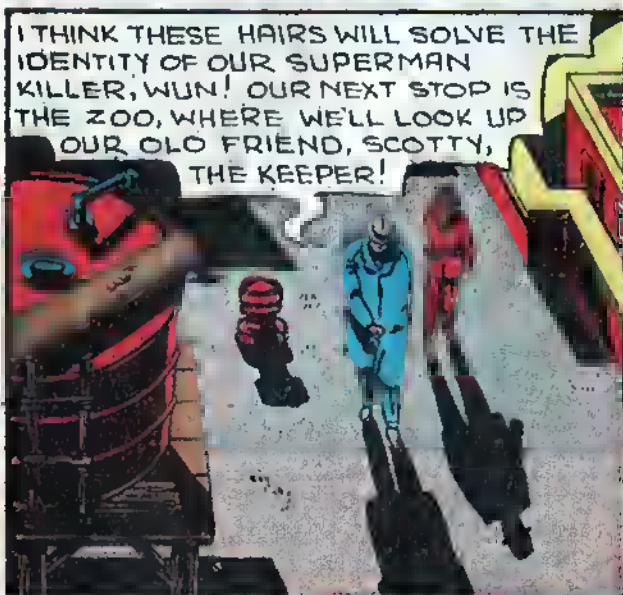




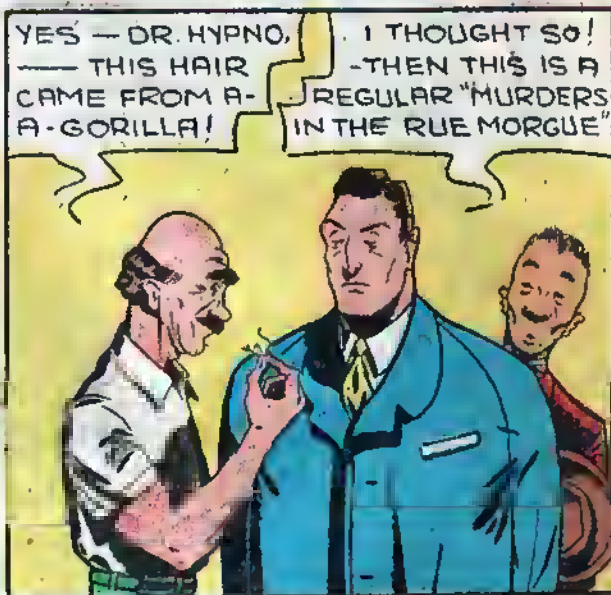
IT'S HAIR!!!  
-CAUGHT ON  
THE ROUGH  
CEMENT  
LEDGE!!!



AH!-AND IT IS NOT  
HUMAN HAIR!!



I THINK THESE HAIRS WILL SOLVE THE  
IDENTITY OF OUR SUPERMAN  
KILLER; WUN! OUR NEXT STOP IS  
THE ZOO, WHERE WE'LL LOOK UP  
OUR OLD FRIEND, SCOTTY,  
THE KEEPER!



YES - DR. HYPNO,  
- THIS HAIR  
CAME FROM A-  
A-GORILLA!

I THOUGHT SO!  
- THEN THIS IS A  
REGULAR "MURDERS  
IN THE RUE MORGUE"

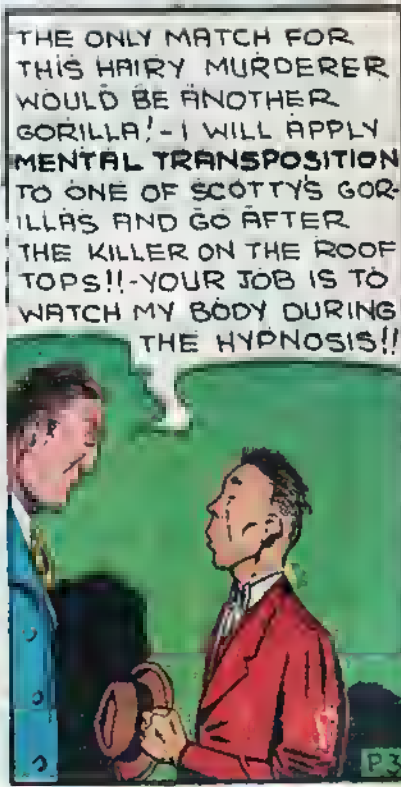


SO BE IT!- NOW SCOTTY, I  
HAVE ANOTHER FAVOR TO  
ASK!- YOU HAVE TWO CAP-  
TIVE GORILLAS HERE AT  
THE ZOO, HAVEN'T YOU?- I  
WANT YOU TO TAKE ME TO  
THE CAGE OF THE GENT-  
LER ONE!

A-ALL RIGHT,  
DR. HYPNO!



WUN- THESE MURDERS  
WERE COMMITTED BY  
AN ESCAPED GORILLA!!  
-PROBABLY FROM SOME  
NEARBY CIRCUS!- THE  
KILLER MUST BE LURKING  
ON SOME ROOF TOP IN  
THE VICINITY OF THE  
CLAXON ARMS!!



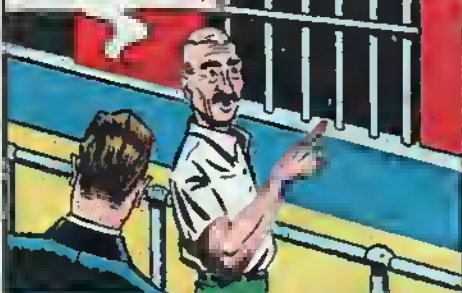
THE ONLY MATCH FOR  
THIS HAIRY MURDERER  
WOULD BE ANOTHER  
GORILLA!- I WILL APPLY  
MENTAL TRANSPOSITION  
TO ONE OF SCOTTY'S GOR-  
ILLAS AND GO AFTER  
THE KILLER ON THE ROOF  
TOPS!!- YOUR JOB IS TO  
WATCH MY BODY DURING  
THE HYPNOSIS!!



SCOTTY, I WANT YOU TO HAVE YOUR ASSISTANTS LOAD A GORILLA CAGE AND TRUCK IT TO THE CLAXON ARMS! — NOW TAKE ME TO YOUR GORILLA!!



HERE YOU ARE, DR. HYPNO— DON'T GET TOO CLOSE!!



THE PIERCING GAZE OF DR. HYPNO NO SEEKS OUT THAT OF THE RAGING GORILLA!!



THE EYES OF MAN AND BEAST LOCK! — SLOWLY, THE GORILLA'S FURY SUBSIDES AS THE HYPNOTISM TAKES EFFECT!



LEAVING. WUN - MY MIND IS LEAVING—  
—LEAV-I-I-I

MIS' SCOTTY! BRING CHAIR QUICK, PLEASE!!



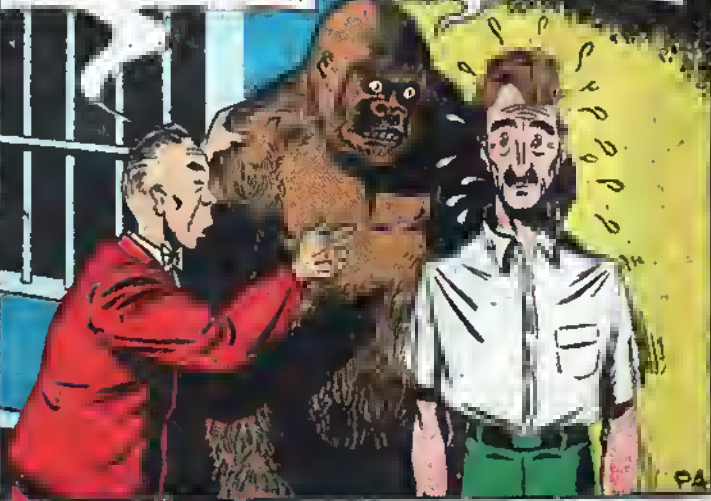
OPEN UP CAGE!! — DR. HYPNO IS NOW GORILLA!! — HURRY FAST!!



— HERE GOES! — I HOPE I'M DOING THE RIGHT THING!

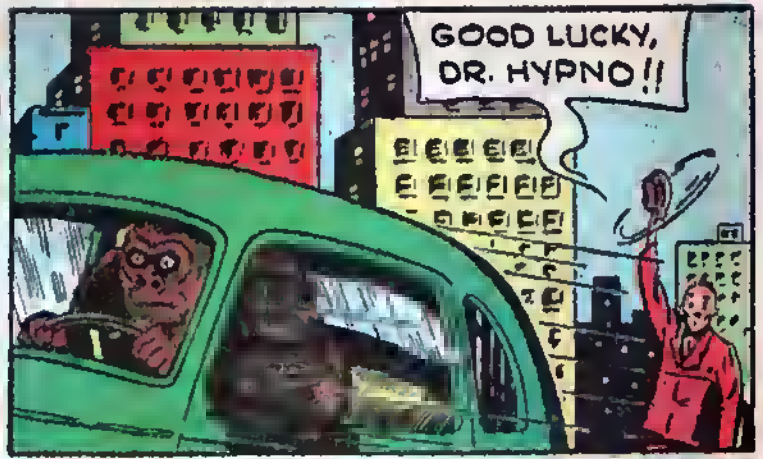


DO NOT BE AFRAID, MIS' SCOTTY! — THIS IS DR. HYPNO NOW!!





I MUST STOP FOOLING AND  
GET TO THE CLAXON ARMS  
BEFORE THE HYPNOTISM  
WEARS  
OFF!!



GOOD LUCKY,  
DR. HYPNO!!

A GORILLA DRIVING A  
CAR !!!-WELL, I'LL BE -!



**M**EANWHILE,  
ANGERED  
BY CITY LIGHTS  
AND TRAFFIC,  
THE KILLER  
GORILLA RE-  
TURNS TO THE  
CLAXON ARMS  
FOR ANOTHER  
MURDERING  
RAMPAGE!

EE-EE-E!!  
HELP!!



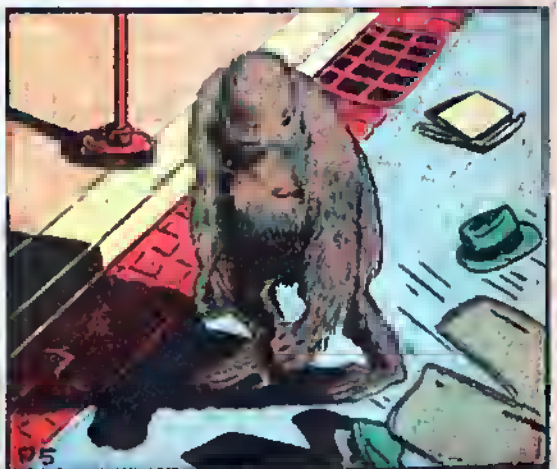
**A** HORRIFIED CROWD IN THE  
STREET IS HELPLESS AS  
THE BERSERK BEAST SUDDEN-  
LY APPEARS AT THE ROOF'S  
EDGE WITH A HUMAN CAPTIVE!



OH!!  
ANOTHER  
ONE!!



THE CROWD  
SCATTERS  
AS "DR.  
HYPNO"  
MAKES HIS  
WAY TO THE  
APARTMENT  
BUILDING





FROM WINDOW TO WINDOW "DR. HYPNO" CLIMBS TO MEET THE KILLER!



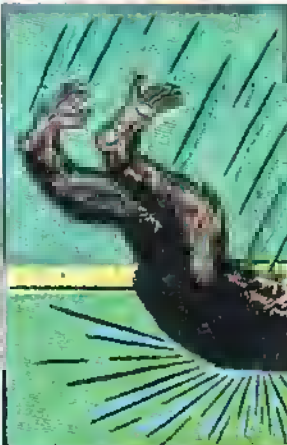
SURPRISED AT THE APPEARANCE OF A "BROTHER," THE GORILLA CEASES HIS ANTICS TO WATCH INTENTLY !!



AS "DR. HYPNO" GAINS THE ROOF TOP, THE KILLER DROPS HIS CAPTIVE AND CHARGES !!



EQUAL IN STRENGTH BUT POSSESSING MAN'S INTELLIGENCE AND KNOWLEDGE OF JIU-JITSU, DR. HYPNO IS A QUICK VICTOR!



NOW-IF I CAN ONLY REACH THE CAGE BEFORE THE HYPNOSIS WEARS OFF!



THE AMAZED KEEPERS QUICKLY CLOSE THE CAGE UP ON THE TWO GORILLAS !!!



SUCCESS!- BUT NONE TOO SOON- I-I- FEEL- I- AM- RETURNING TO MY- OWN BODY- RETURNING- RE-



RETURNING- I AWAKEN- I- WUN!- ALL'S WELL- I CAPTURED THE GORILLA!! -WHERE'S SCOTTY??



HAVE SADLY NEWS -SCOTTY SHOOT HIMSELF -LEFT THIS LETTER FOR YOU!



DR. HYPNO:  
THE GORILLA OF THE CLAXTON ARMS MURDERS WAS ONE OF THE TWO GORILLAS IN MY CARE. IT WAS ENTIRELY DUE TO MY CARELESSNESS THAT HE ESCAPED. I CANNOT GO THROUGH LIFE WITH THE GUILT OF OVER TWENTY MURDERS ON MY CONSCIENCE, SO I AM TAKING THIS WAY OUT.

I HOPE YOU WILL UNDERSTAND.

SCOTTY.

FOLLOW YOUR FAVORITES IN AMAZING MAN COMICS FOR FAST-MOVING ADVENTURE

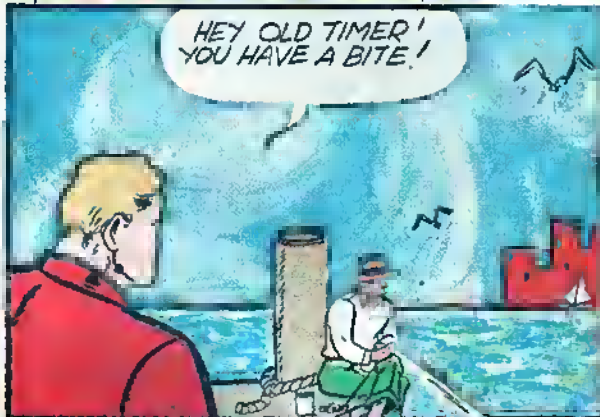


# THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN

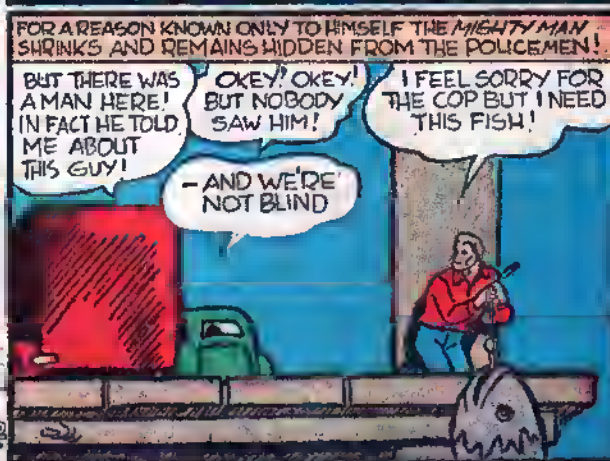
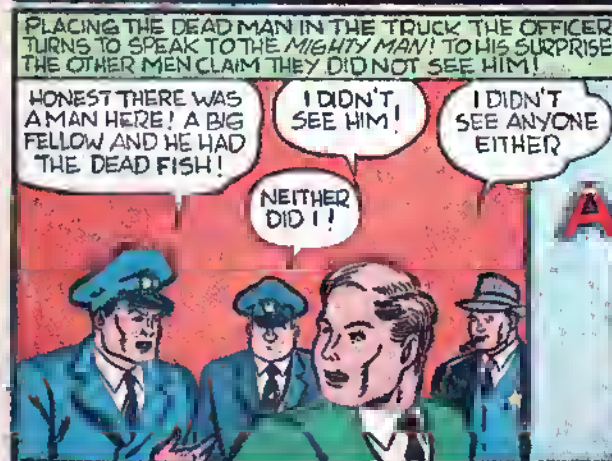
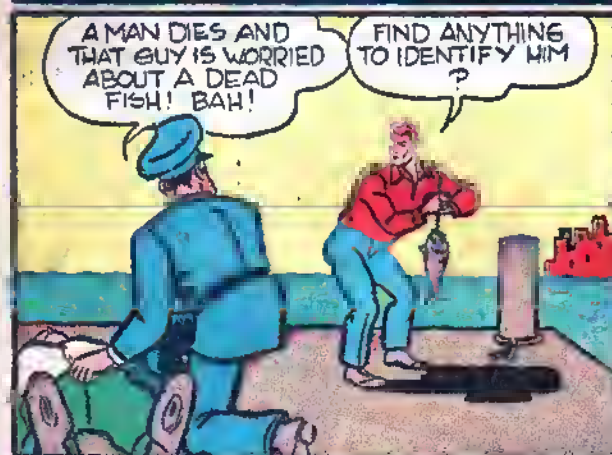
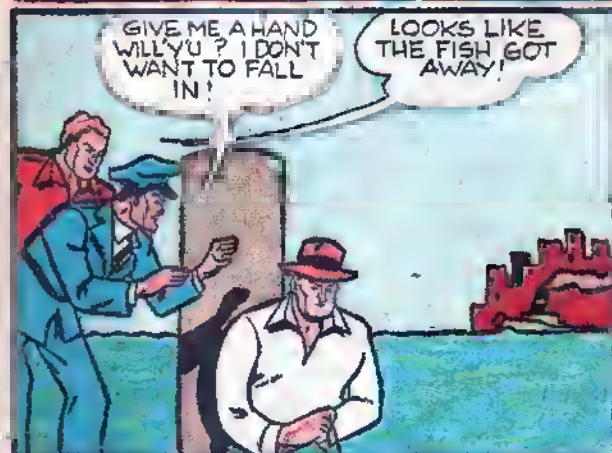
## — INTRODUCTION —

THE AMAZING MIGHTY MAN POSSESSING SUPER-STRENGTH AND THE MIRACULOUS ABILITY TO GROW AND SHRINK AT WILL MADE POSSIBLE BY AN OPERATION ON HIM BY A SCIENTIST - DOCTOR NOW DEAD! THIS ABILITY HAS INDUCED THE MIGHTY MAN TO DEDICATE HIS LIFE TO SUPPRESSING CRIME AND TO MAKE LIFE MISERABLE FOR THE CRIMINAL!

By  
MARTIN  
FISCHER



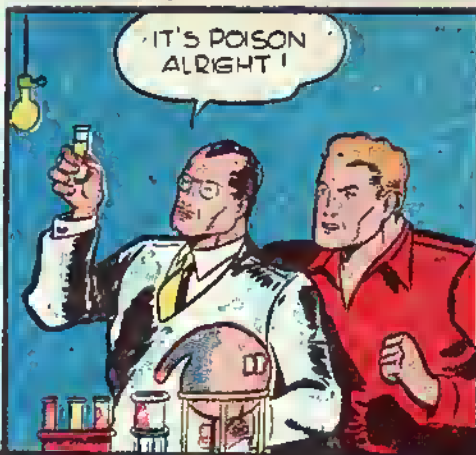






PLAYING  
A LUNCH  
THE  
MIGHTY  
MAN  
TAKES  
THE  
DEAD  
FISH  
AND  
HAS IT  
ANALYZED

IT'S POISON  
ALRIGHT!



IT IS OF A RARE TYPE USED  
ONLY BY THE INDIANS OF SOUTH  
AMERICA! THIS POISON KILLED  
THE FISH!



AND I BELIEVE IT ALSO  
KILLED THE FISHERMAN!  
THANKS A LOT OLD MAN  
YOU'VE BEEN A GREAT  
HELP!

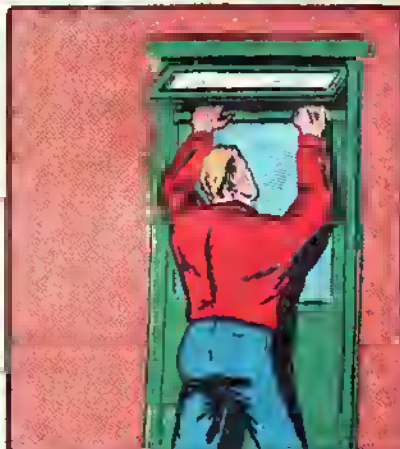
REMEMBER  
BE CAREFUL  
THAT STUFF  
IS DEADLY!



I'LL PAY THE OLD MAN'S DAUGHTER  
A LITTLE VISIT - PERHAPS SHE WILL  
BE ABLE TO GIVE ME A TIP OR TWO!



THERE'S NO ANSWER  
TO MY KNOCKING  
OH WELL! THE  
RANSOM'S OPEN!



BY THOUGHT SUGGESTION THE MIGHTY  
MAN SHRINKS! HIS RUBBERIZED  
CLOTHING SHRINKS WITH HIM!



A FEW SECONDS HE  
DROPS IN THE ROOM!



THIS  
IS FUN

THE MIGHTY MAN MAKES A SEARCH  
OF ALL THE ROOMS!

APPARENTLY THE OLD MAN  
DIDN'T LIVE HERE! THERE'S  
NOTHING HERE THAT HE  
COULD'A WORN!



THE MIGHTY MAN'S EXTRA KEEN EARS CATCH  
A SOUND!

SOMEONE'S COMING!  
I'LL HAVE TO HIDE AND  
SNEAK OUT LATER





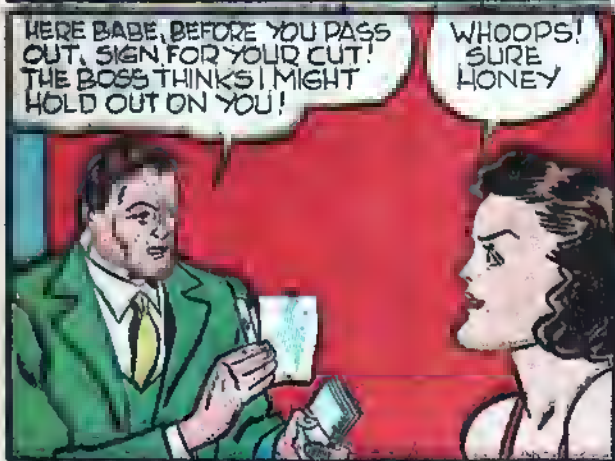


WHOOPEE

TAKE IT EASY BABE!  
YOUR OLD MAN JUST  
DIED!

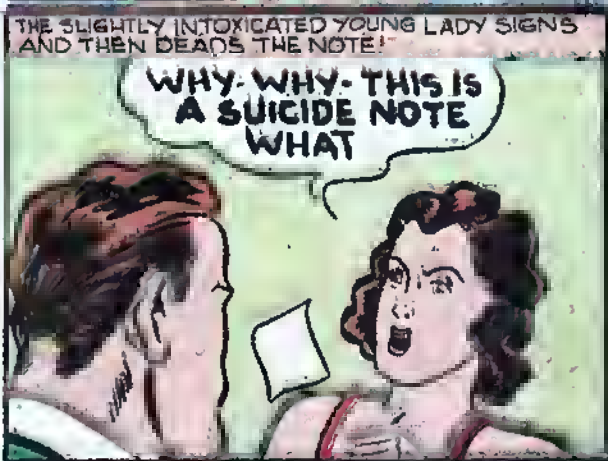


HOHOHAHA! YEAH MY OLD MAN JUST  
DIED! THAT'S A GOOD ONE AND ME  
AN ORPHAN FROM BIRTH! HA! HA!



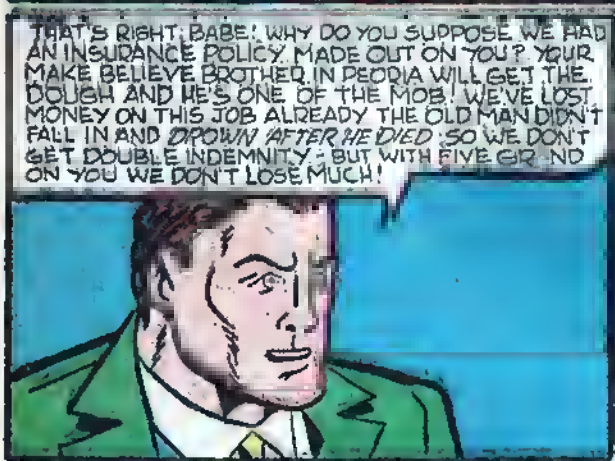
HERE BABE, BEFORE YOU PASS  
OUT, SIGN FOR YOUR CUT!  
THE BOSS THINKS I MIGHT  
HOLD OUT ON YOU!

WHOOOPS!  
SURE  
HONEY

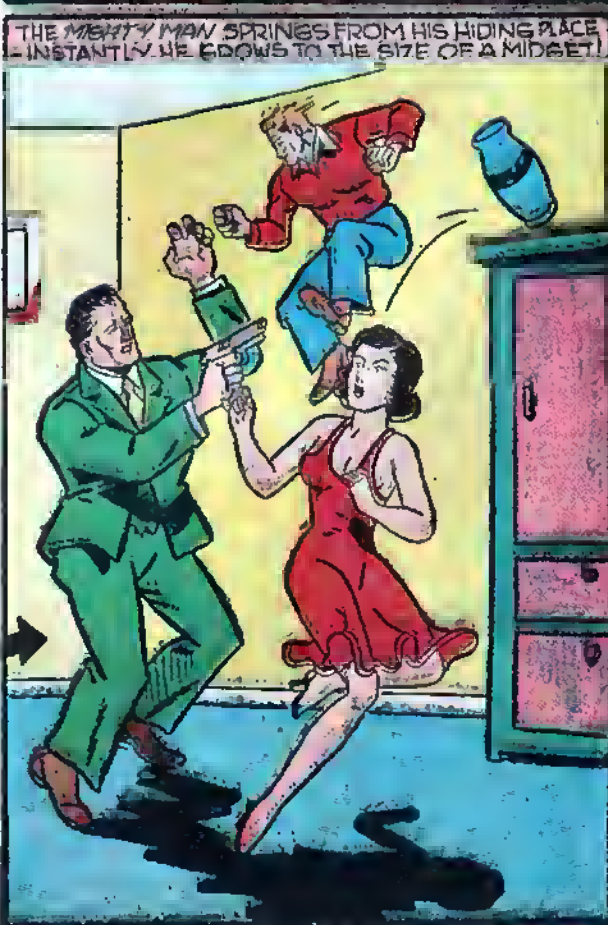


THE SLIGHTLY INTOXICATED YOUNG LADY SIGNS  
AND THEN DEAFOS THE NOTE!

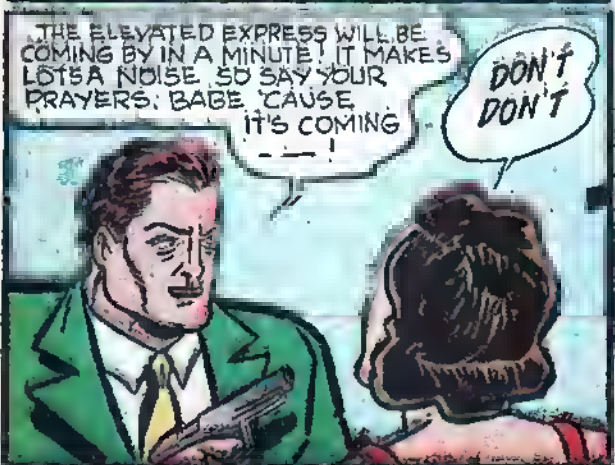
WHY-WHY-THIS IS  
A SUICIDE NOTE  
WHAT



THAT'S RIGHT, BABE! WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE WE HAD  
AN INSURANCE POLICY MADE OUT ON YOU? YOUR  
MAKE BELIEVE BROTHER, IN PEDDIA WILL GET THE  
DOUGH AND HE'S ONE OF THE MOB! WE'VE LOST  
MONEY ON THIS JOB ALREADY THE OLD MAN DIDN'T  
FALL IN AND DROWN AFTER HE DIED, SO WE DON'T  
GET DOUBLE INDEMNITY - BUT WITH FIVE GRND  
ON YOU WE DON'T LOSE MUCH!



THE MIGHTY MAN SPRINGS FROM HIS HIDING PLACE  
- INSTANTLY HE GROWS TO THE SIZE OF A MIDGET!

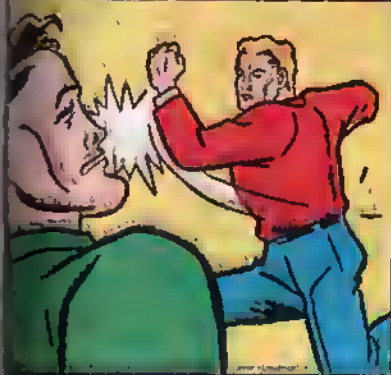


THE ELEVATED EXPRESS WILL BE  
COMING BY IN A MINUTE! IT MAKES  
LOTS A NOISE, SO SAY YOUR  
PRAYERS, BABE, 'CAUSE  
IT'S COMING

DON'T  
DON'T



THE MIDGET MIGHTY MAN STRIKES WITH THE SPEED OF A COBRA!



HE SOON DISPOSES OF THE GANGSTER!

HOW DID YOU GET MIXED UP WITH THIS OUTFIT?

I-I WAS FORCED INTO IT!



THE MIGHTY MAN SPEAKS TO THE LADY

YET THIS GANGSTER AT A RESTAURANT WHERE I WAS WORKING! I BELIEVE HE HAD ME FIRED BECAUSE SOON AFTER HE LENT ME MONEY WHEN COULDN'T PAY HIM BACK HE HAD ME SIGN SOME PAPERS! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS UP TO UNTIL TO-DAY! WHO ARE YOU?

NEVER MIND WHO I AM! YOU MUST LEAVE QUICKLY!



TAKE THIS NOTE TO THIS ADDRESS! A FRIEND OF MINE, A CHEMIST, WILL SEE THAT YOU'RE TAKEN CARE OF!

OH THANK YOU! BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



WHEN THIS GUY WAKES UP I'M GOING TO TRAIL HIM! I WANT THE HIGHER-UPS OF THIS MURDER COMPANY!



A FEW MINUTES LATER THE GANGSTER BECOMES CONSCIOUS AND STAGGERS OUT OF THE ROOM

WHAT WAS IT? NO HUMAN COULD DO THAT TO ME!



UNKNOWN TO HIM - HE WAS BEING FOLLOWED BY THE MIGHTY MAN!

THE TAIL ENDS AT A LARGE APARTMENT-HOUSE!

I COULD FOLLOW HIM INTO THE BUILDING BUT IT MIGHT SPOIL MY PLAN!



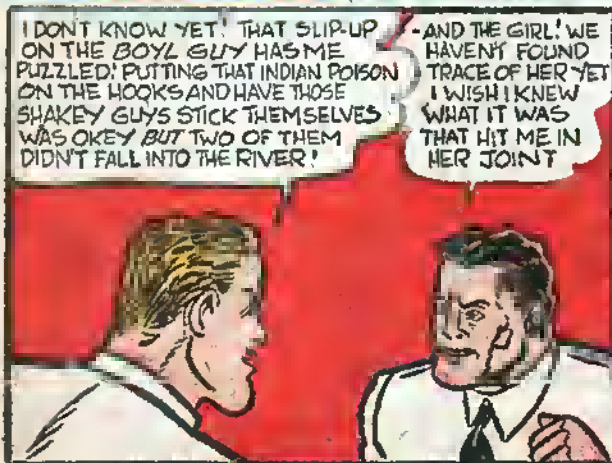
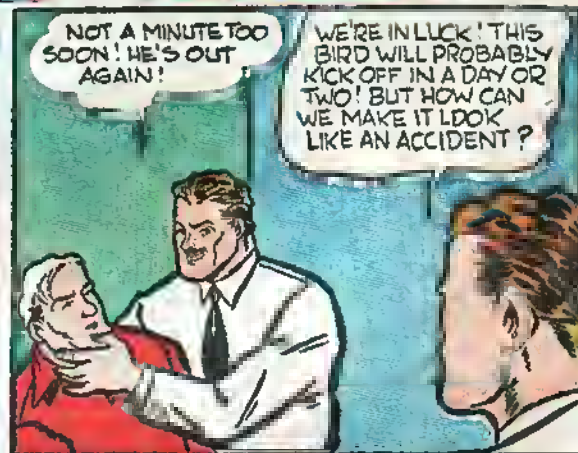
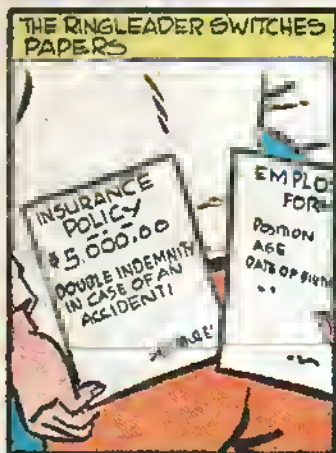
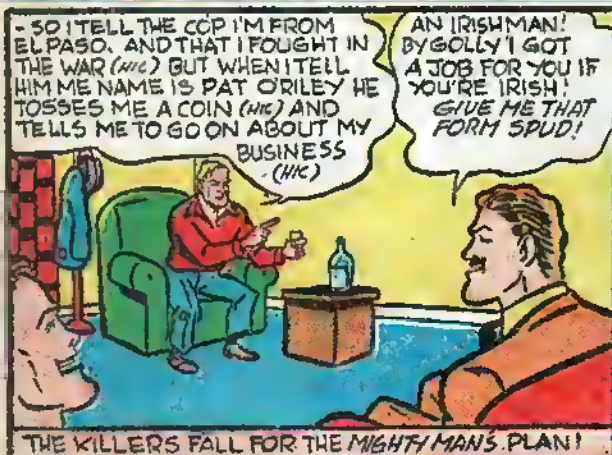
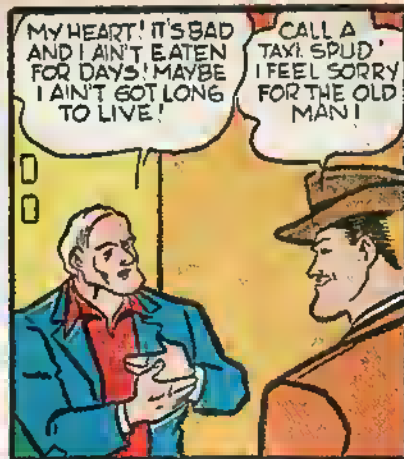
THE NEXT DAY AN OLD MAN COULD BE SEEN PANHANDLING IN THAT VICINITY

COULD YOU SPARE A NICKLE FOR A CUPPA COFFEE, SIR?



BY BRIGHT SUGGESTION THE MIGHTY MAN HAS DISGUISED HIMSELF AS AN OLD MAN!







AN HOUR LATER - THE MURDER COMPANY HOLDS A CONFERENCE:

WE'LL LET IT GO THROUGH THE USUAL WAY! ONE OF YOU BOYS WILL POSE AS HIS RELATIVE AND COLLECT THE INSURANCE!

LET'S KILL HIM THE OLD HIT AND RUN WAY

SURE! IT'S FOOL PROOF!

ANYWAY IS OKEY! WITH ME WORKING IN THE INSURANCE OFFICE THERE CAN'T BE A SLIP-UP

YOU'LL HAVE TO ADMIT MY POISON TRICK WAS OKEY! MY TWO YEARS IN A BRAZILIAN JUNGLE WEREN'T EXACTLY WASTED

THE MIGHTY MAN WHO HAS HEARD EVERY WORD AWAKENS FROM HIS PRETENSE OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS

SHAY! AM I TOISTY BOY O BOY WHERE'ISH THE KITCHEN?

LET HIM GO! HE'S GOING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!

SUDDENLY THE KILLERS ARE STARTLED BY A LOUD NOISE!

CRASH

WHAT'S THAT?

HE FELL OUT OF THE WINDOW! IT'S TWENTY STORIES TO THE STREET

IT'S A PITY! WE WON'T GET ANY DOUGH EITHER - HIS POLICY WASN'T FILED YET!

OH I CAN FIX THAT! I'LL JUST DATE IT BACK A COUPLE OF DAYS!

FELLOWS! WE BETTER ECRAM! THE COPS WILL BE INVESTIGATING THIS GUY'S DEATH AND THEY MIGHT ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS!

BEFORE THEY CAN LEAVE THE DOOR BELL RINGS -

OPEN THE DOOR! IT CAN'T BE THE COPS YET!

RING! RING!

AND IN WALKS PATRICK O'RILEY!

HELLO FELLASH THAT WAS SOME (NIC) BOUNSCH!

IT'S THE DRUNK

IMPOSSIBLE !!

MAN, WHY WEREN'T YOU KILLED?

ARE YOU ALIVE?

I BOUNSCHED BUT ONLY UP TO THE NEXT FLOOR! LET ME TRY AGAIN (NIC)

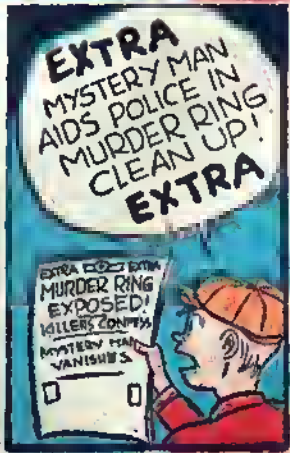
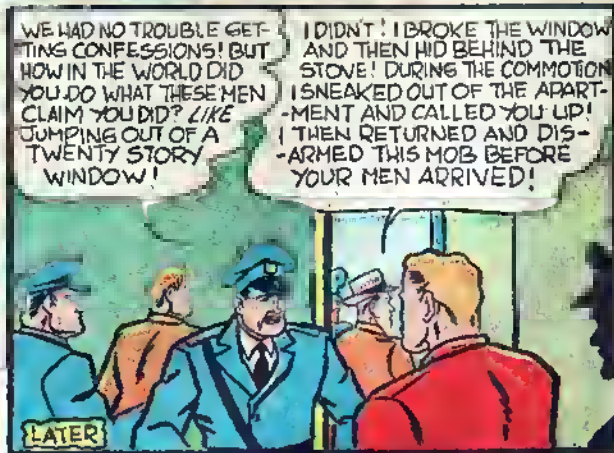
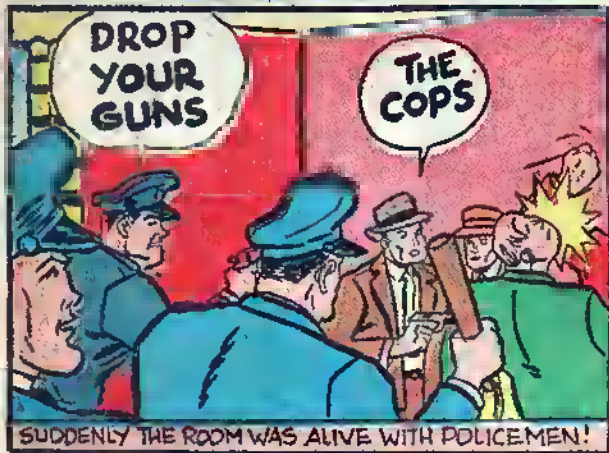
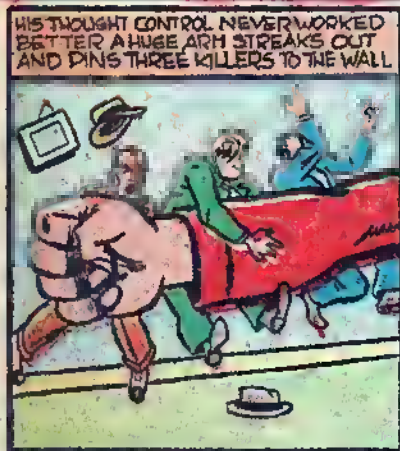
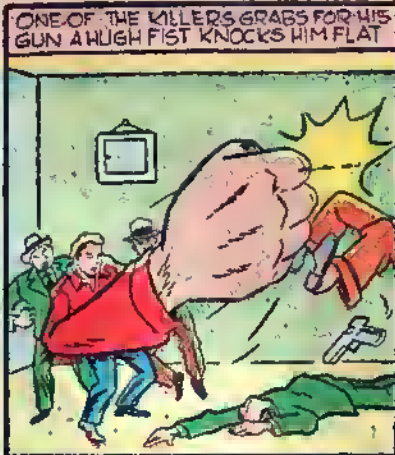
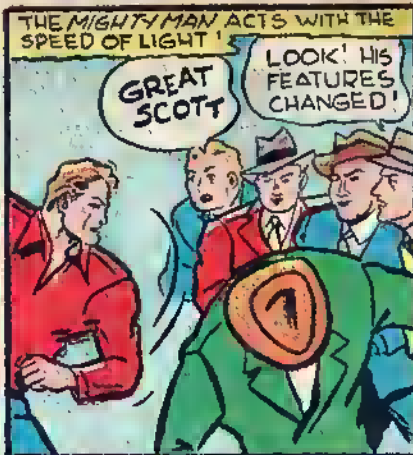
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE

SUDDENLY HE CHANGES HIS TONE OF VOICE!

STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE!

THE DISGUISED MIGHTY MAN STALLS FOR TIME!







THE

# SHARK

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING UNDERSEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE. HE HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET AND IS ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH ON LAND AND SEA—INVENTIONS UNKNOWN TO THE OUTER WORLD HAS BEEN DEVELOPED AND USED BY THE SHARK. BUT NOW THE STORY STARTS ON THE WATER FRONT. A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING CHARACTER IS SITTING JUST INSIDE OF A WAREHOUSE...



—LEW GLANZ—

HE WALKS OVER TO A TELEPHONE.....



HELLO! GET ME THE SOUTHEAST, NUMBER FIVE, LIGHTHOUSE. YEA!



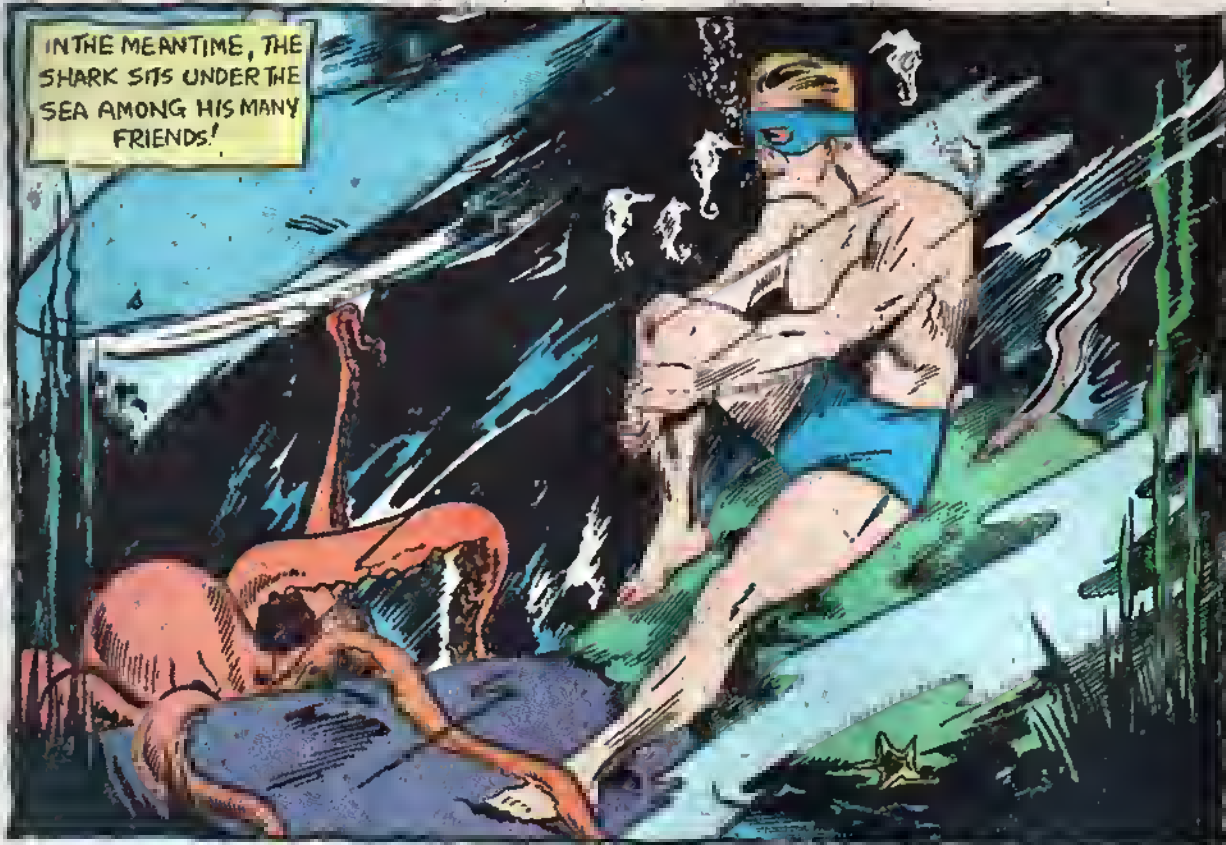
HELLO! BOSS? THIS IS ERIC!.... IT JUST LEFT, YEA!.... LESS THEN FIVE MINUTES AGO! OK. .... SO LONG!



????????????????????????????????



IN THE MEANTIME, THE  
SHARK SITS UNDER THE  
SEA AMONG HIS MANY  
FRIENDS!



SUDDENLY FROM OUT OF  
NOWHERE COMES A  
FAMILIAR FORM!!!  
FATHER NEPTUNE!



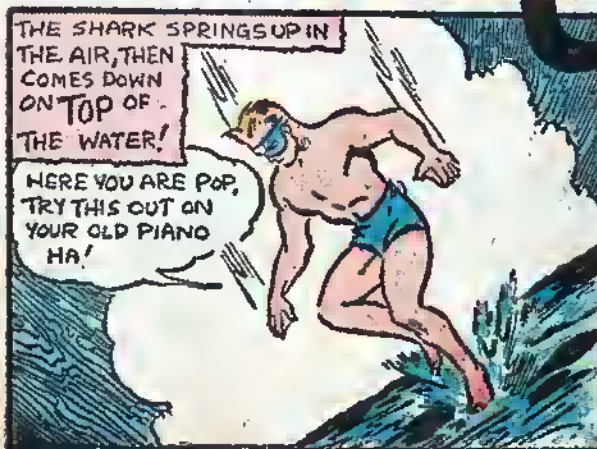
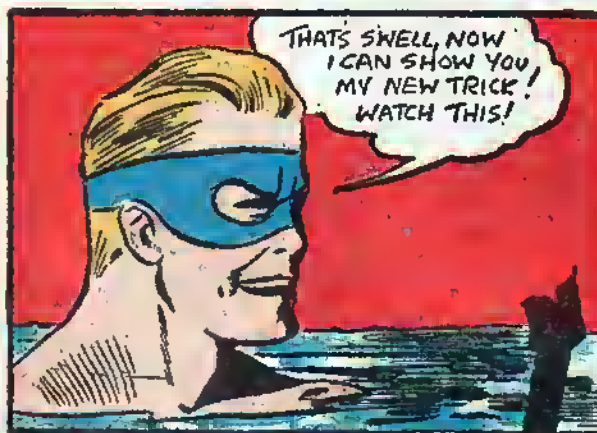
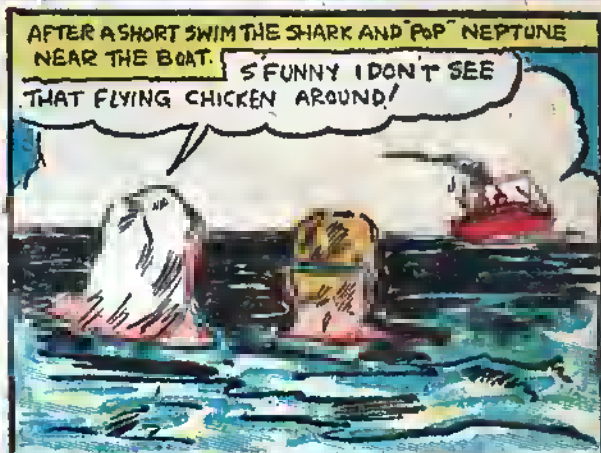
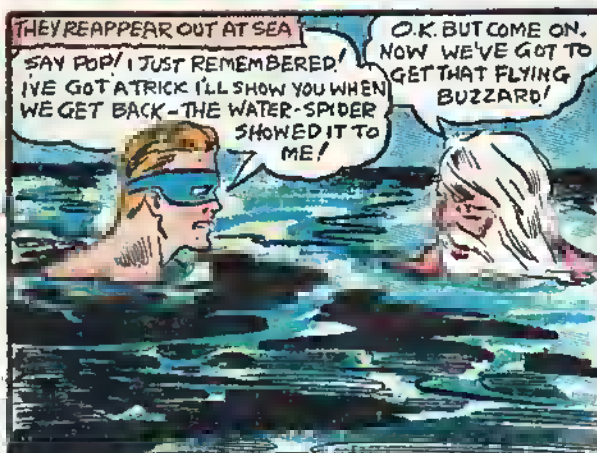
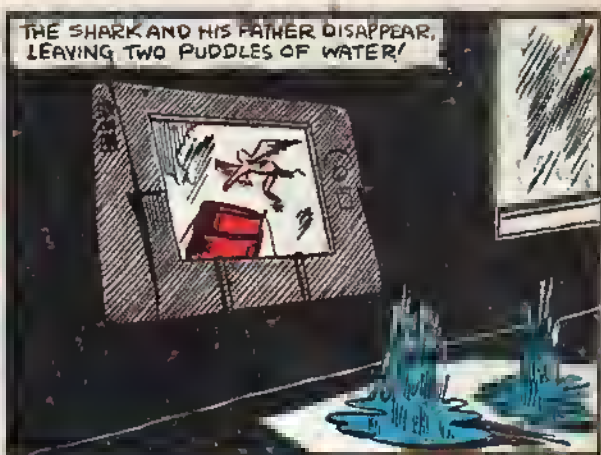
TROUBLE PLENTY, SON!  
I WAS LOOKING IN YOUR  
TELEVISION SET WHEN  
I SAW IT..... A MESS.  
COME ON, I'LL SHOW  
YA!



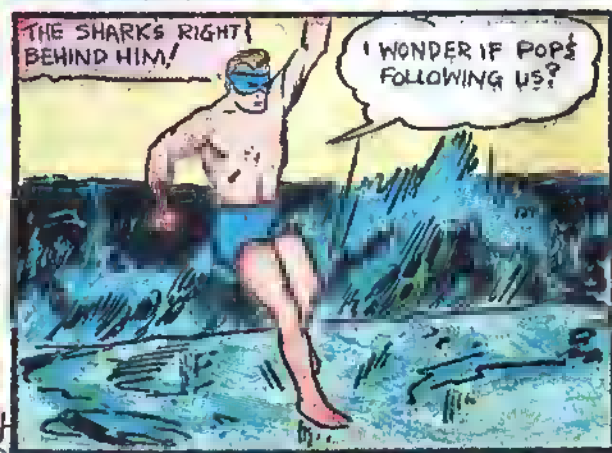
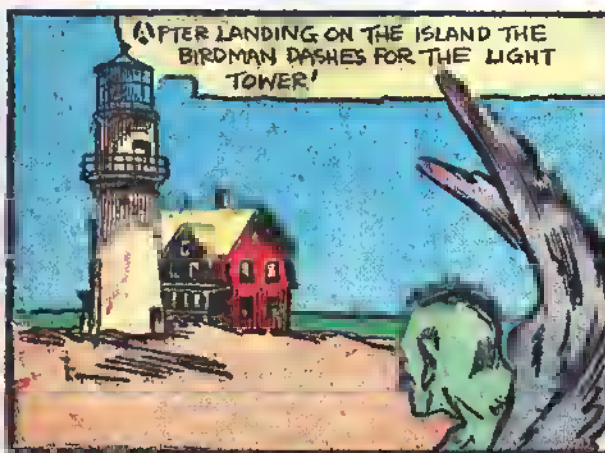
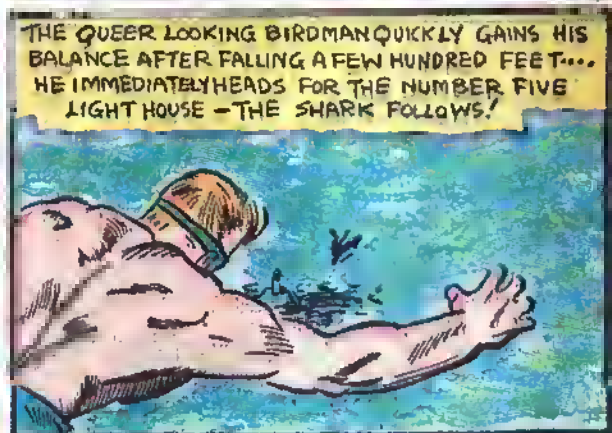
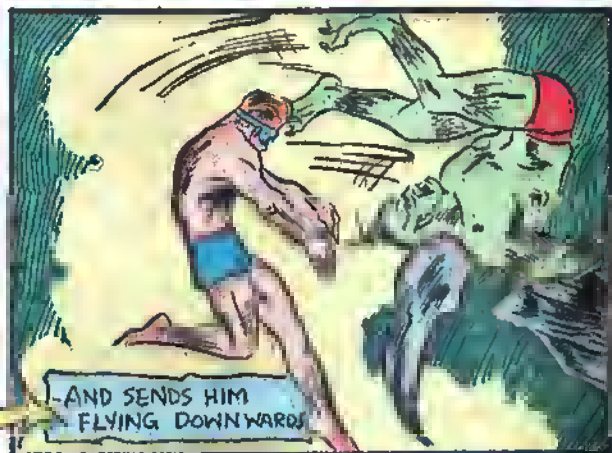
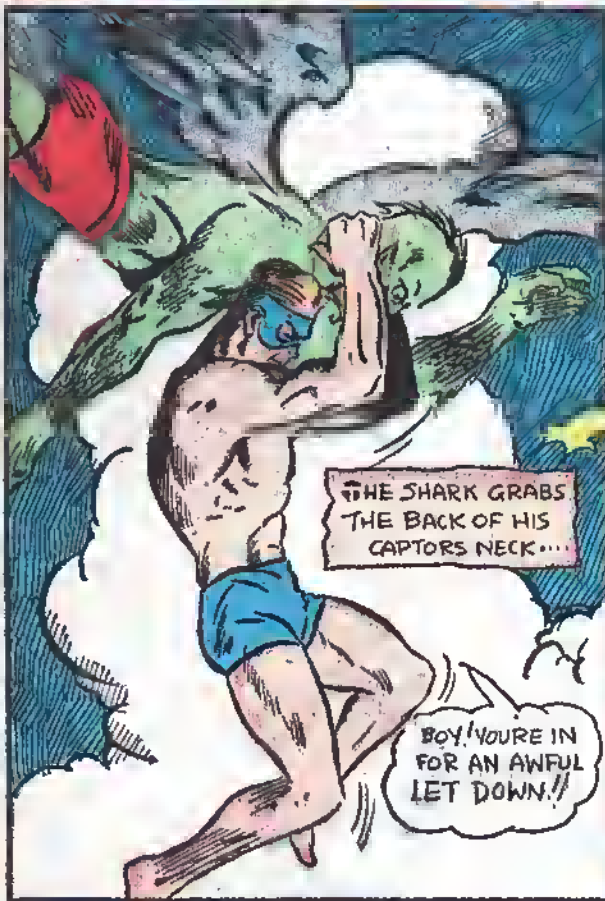
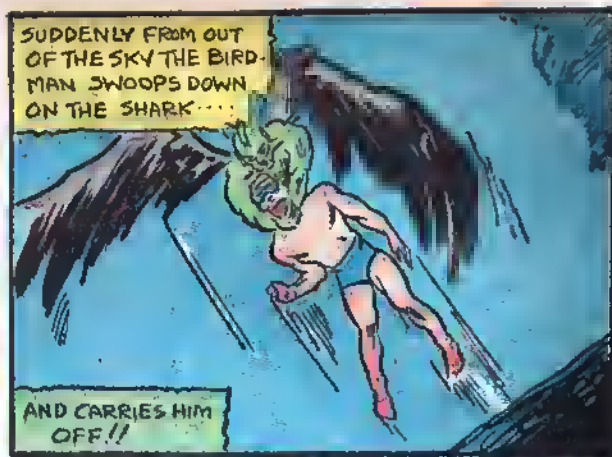
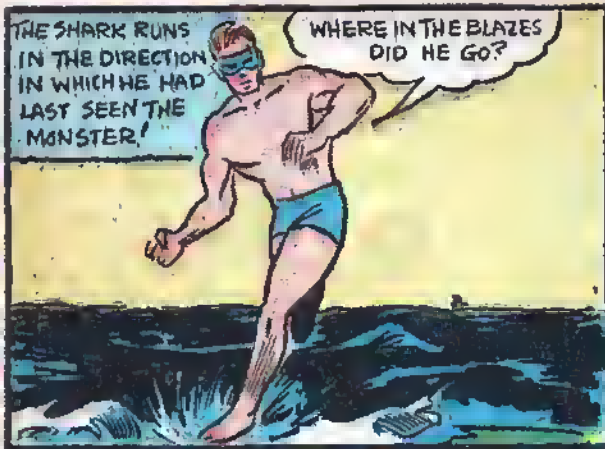
IN A FEW MINUTES  
THE SHARK IS LOOKING  
THROUGH HIS TELEVISION  
SET - AND HE SEES IT!!



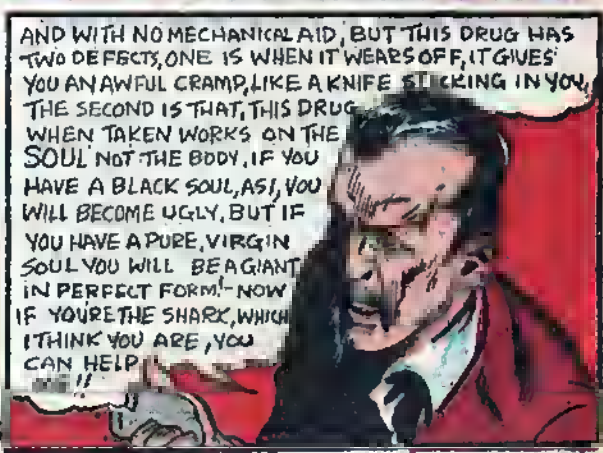
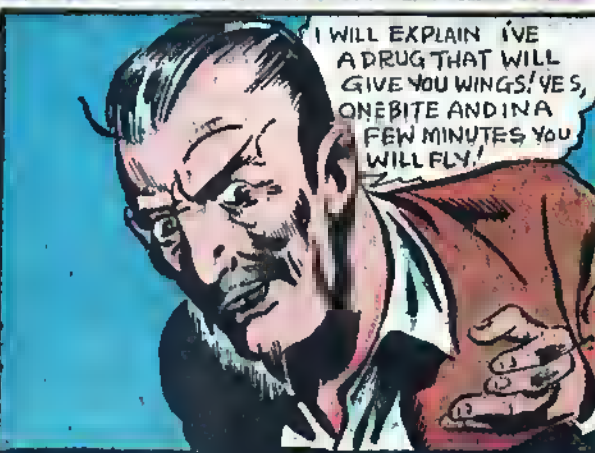
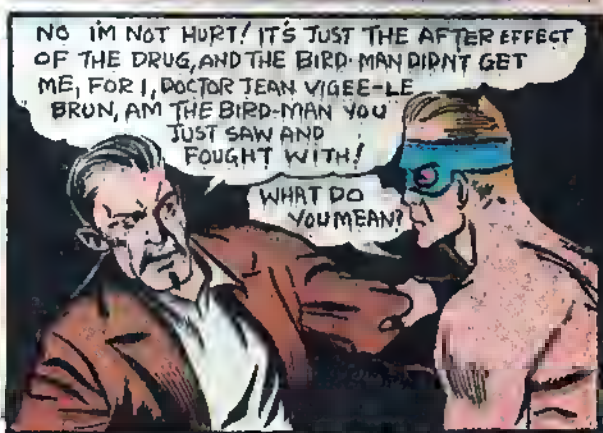
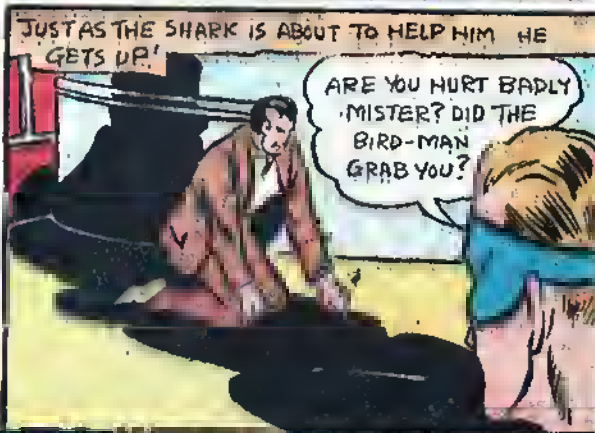
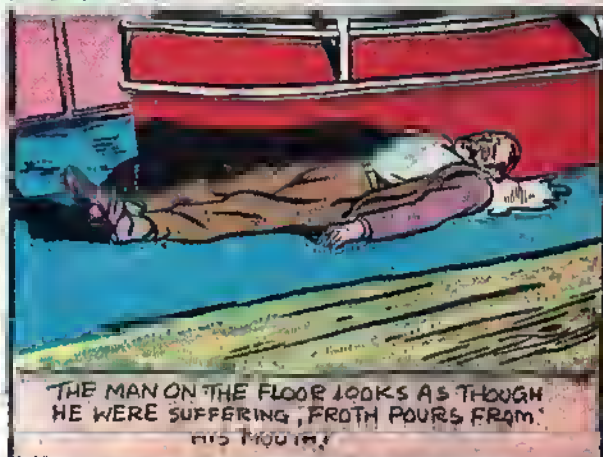
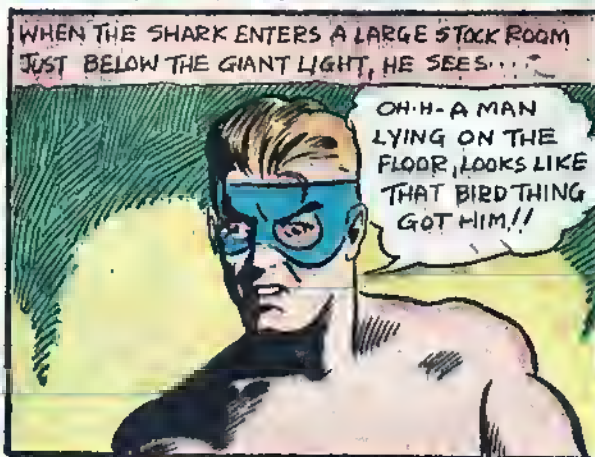
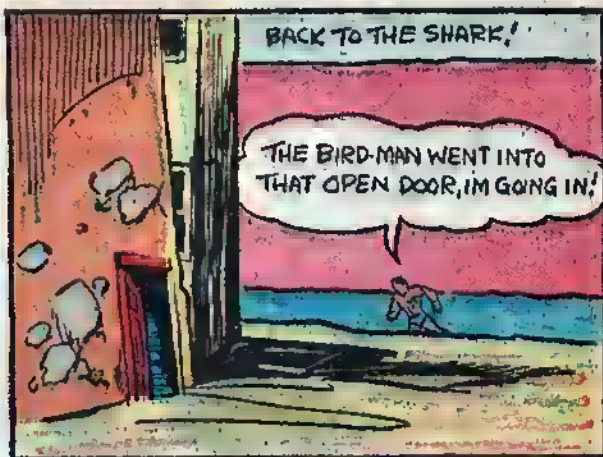
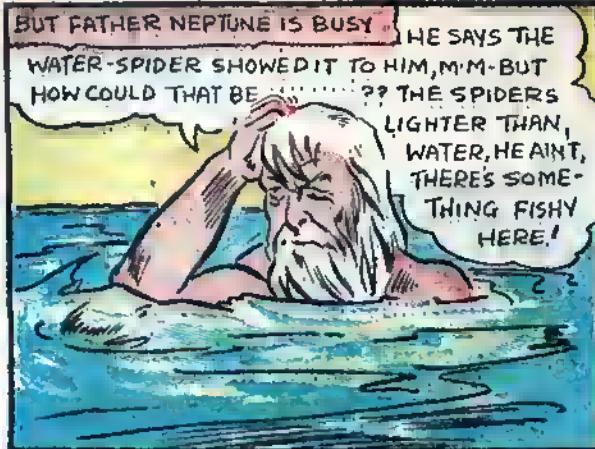




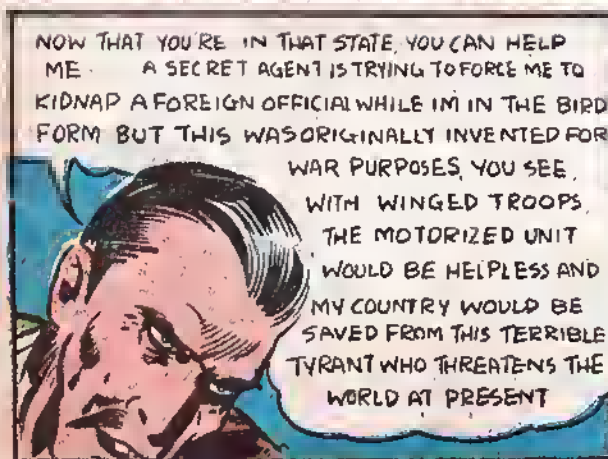
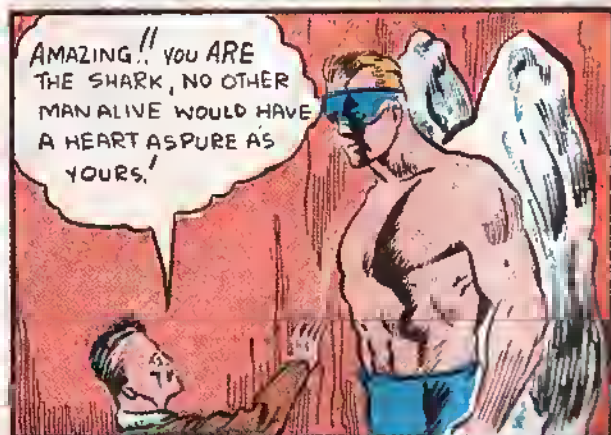
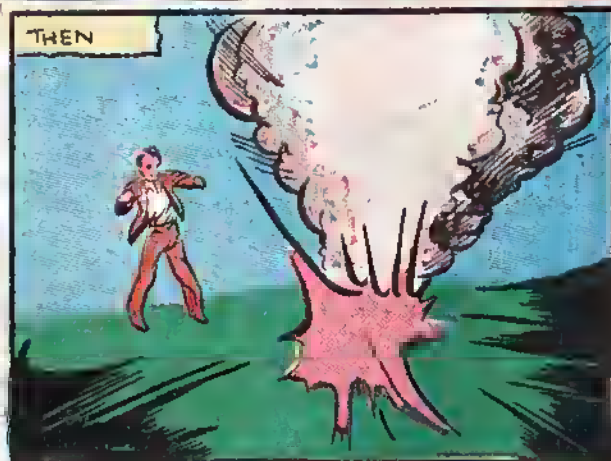
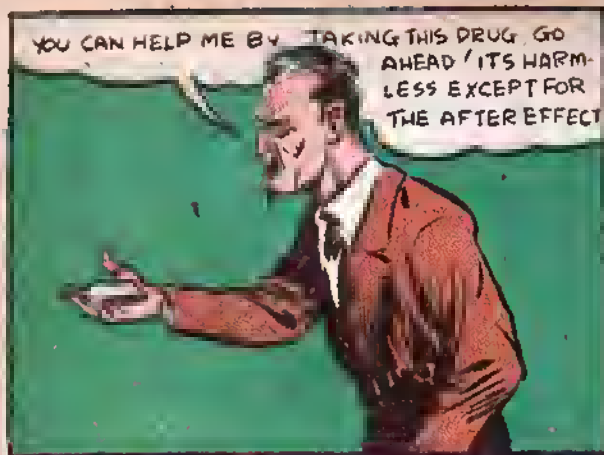




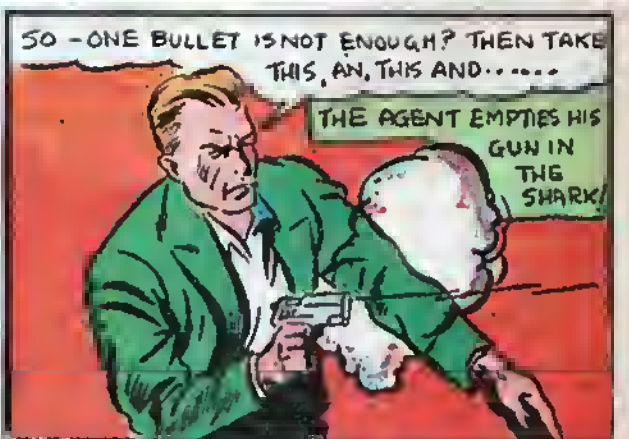
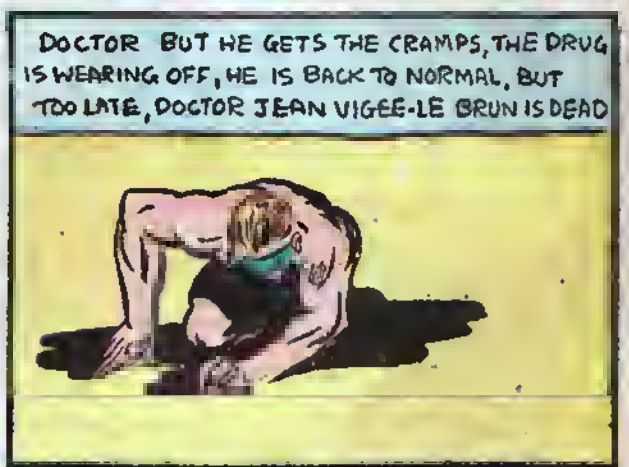














ALL OF A SUDDEN THE AGENT BEGINS TO LAUGH!

'HAW! HAW! HA! HA! HA!' I HOPE YOU CAN TAKE A JOKE, SHARK. 'CAUSE YOU'VE BEEN MADE THE OBJECT OF ONE. YOU SEE, JOE SHAPIRO AND MYSELF DECIDED WE WANTED TO MEET YOU, SO WE COOKED UP THIS STORY TO GET YOU OVER HERE. JOE THERE IS A MASTER.

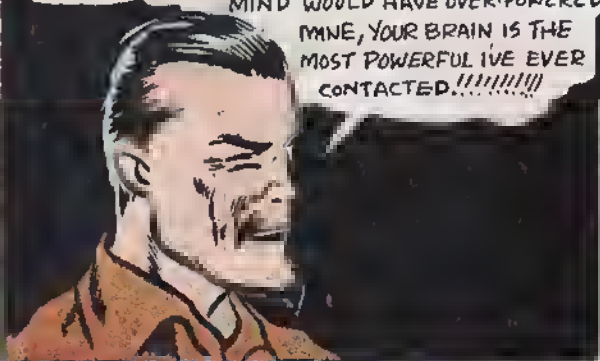


HOW DO YOU DO MISTER SHARK I'M PROUD AND VERY HAPPY TO MEET YOU—FORMALLY, WE MET BEFORE BUT NOT PROPERLY

DOCTOR JEAN VIGEE-LE BRUN! YOU'RE NOT DEAD?



YES AND I HAD QUITE A TIME, I HAD TO WORK FAST, FOR IN ANOTHER MINUTE OR TWO AND YOUR MIND WOULD HAVE OVER-POWERED MINE, YOUR BRAIN IS THE MOST POWERFUL I'VE EVER CONTACTED!!!!!!

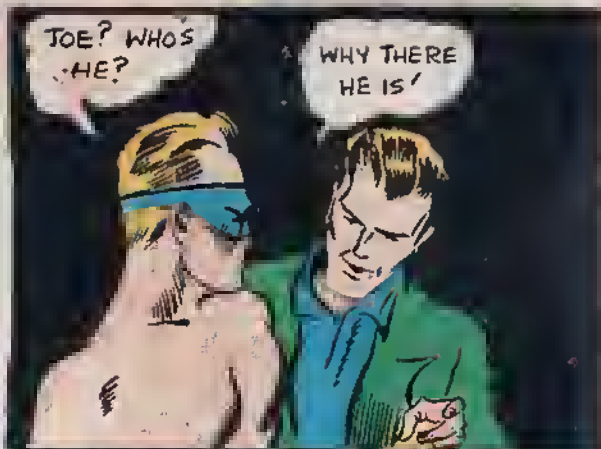


SIMPLE, I JUST BLEW UP THIS TOY BALLOON OF IT AND WHEN YOU CAME OUT TO SEA IN THE OPEN I GOT YOU, HOOK LINE AND SINKER ... BUT ANOTHER REASON WE WANTED TO SEE YOU, WAS TO TELL YOU THAT ANYTIME WE CAN HELP YOU IN YOUR FIGHT AGAINST CRIME JUST CALL, WE'LL DO WHAT LITTLE WE CAN.

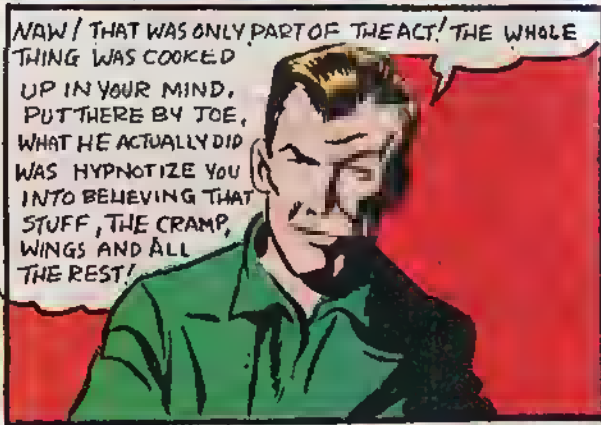


JOE? WHO'S HE?

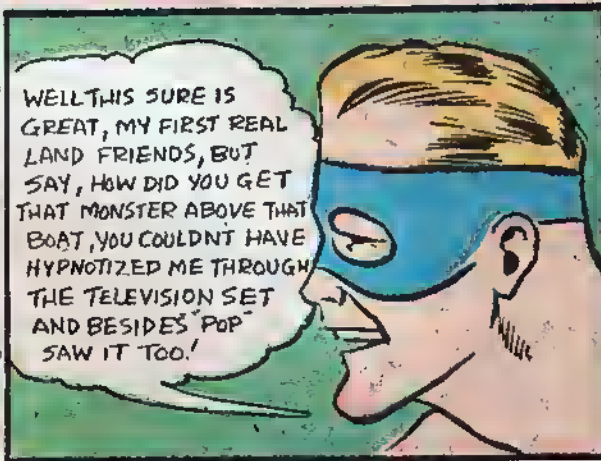
WHY THERE HE IS!



NOW! THAT WAS ONLY PART OF THE ACT! THE WHOLE THING WAS COOKED UP IN YOUR MIND, PUT THERE BY JOE, WHAT HE ACTUALLY DID WAS HYPNOTIZE YOU INTO BELIEVING THAT STUFF, THE CRAMP, WINGS AND ALL THE REST!



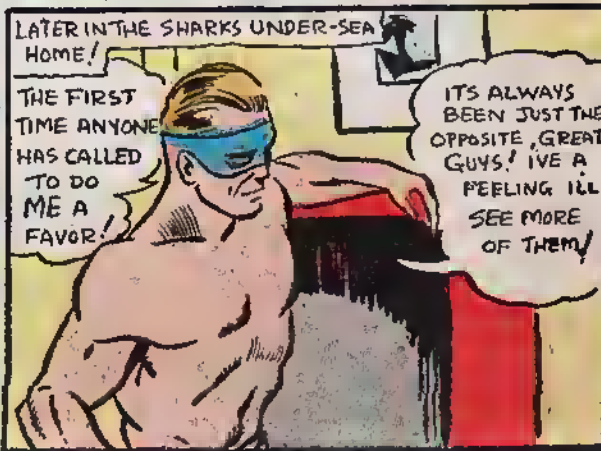
WELL THIS SURE IS GREAT, MY FIRST REAL LAND FRIENDS, BUT SAY, HOW DID YOU GET THAT MONSTER ABOVE THAT BOAT, YOU COULDN'T HAVE HYPNOTIZED ME THROUGH THE TELEVISION SET AND BESIDES 'POP' SAW IT TOO!



LATER IN THE SHARKS UNDER-SEA HOME!

THE FIRST TIME ANYONE HAS CALLED TO DO ME A FAVOR!

IT'S ALWAYS BEEN JUST THE OPPOSITE, GREAT GUYS! I'VE A FEELING I'LL SEE MORE OF THEM!





# REEF KINKAID

STORY AND ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
BOB LUBBERG



REEF KINKAID, SOLDIER OF FORTUNE AND DARING ADVENTURER, ALONG WITH ONE DOCTOR LANG AND MARIAN LANG, HIS DAUGHTER, HAS JUST RETURNED FROM AN EXPEDITION TO THE "LOST WORLD" IN THIS PLACE OF MYSTERY, WHERE PRIMITIVE CREATURES STILL DWELL. REEF AND THE DOCTOR HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE A VAST SUPPLY OF GOLD IS TO BE UNCOVERED---THE "LOST WORLD" IS HIDDEN IN THE JUNGLES OF BRAZIL



WE KNOW THAT THIS KNIFE WAS CARVED FROM PURE GOLD-- IN THAT CASE THERE MUST BE SOME SORT OF QUARRY OR CACHE!

WE NOW FIND THEM IN A HOTEL ROOM IN PIRATEZ.

RIGHT! AND WHEN TORGGA THE CAVE MANGAVE IT TO US, HE APPARENTLY DID NOT REALIZE IT'S VALUE



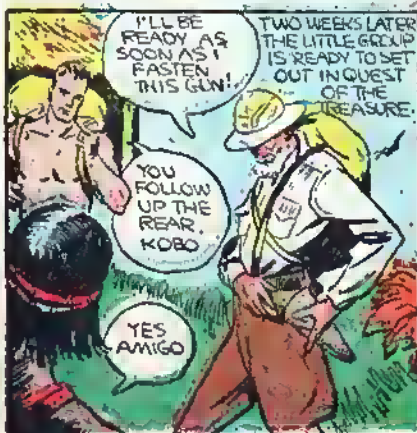
I SUGGEST WE GET TOGETHER WHAT EVER EQUIPMENT WE'LL NEED, AND START BACK THERE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN!

I AGREE ONE HUNDRED PERCENT!



FUN-- MAYBE IT WILL BE FUN! DANGEROUS FUN! WE'VE GOT TO BE PREPARED FOR ANYTHING AND EVERYTHING!

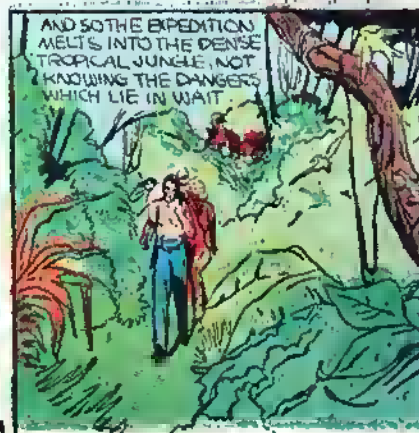


I'LL BE READY AS SOON AS I FASTEN THIS GUN!

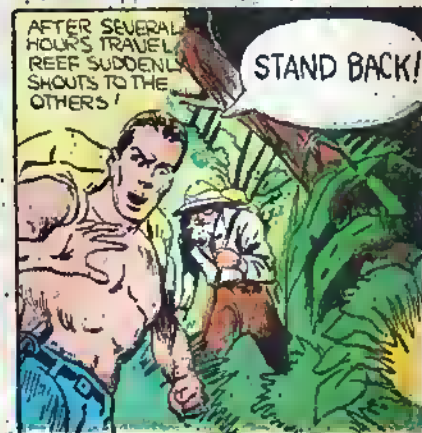
YOU FOLLOW UP THE REAR, KORO

YES AMIGO

TWO WEEKS LATER THE LITTLE GROUP IS READY TO SET OUT IN QUEST OF THE TREASURE.



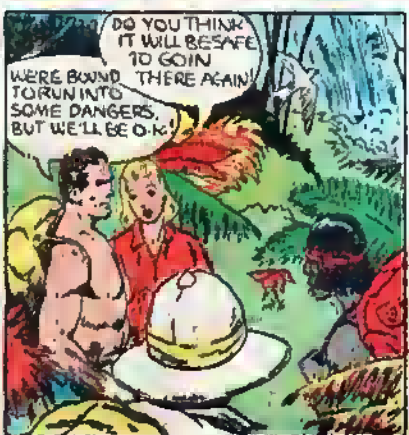
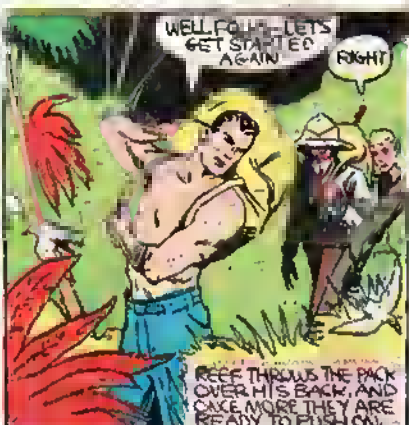
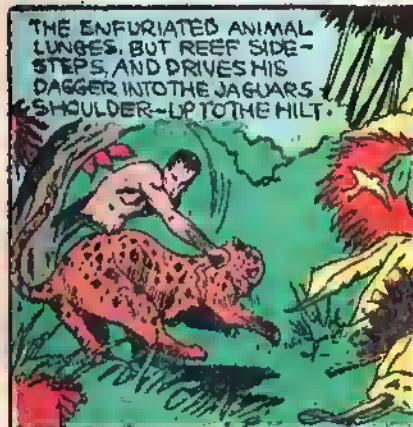
AND SO THE EXPEDITION MELTS INTO THE DENSE TROPICAL JUNGLE, NOT KNOWING THE DANGERS WHICH LIE IN WAIT



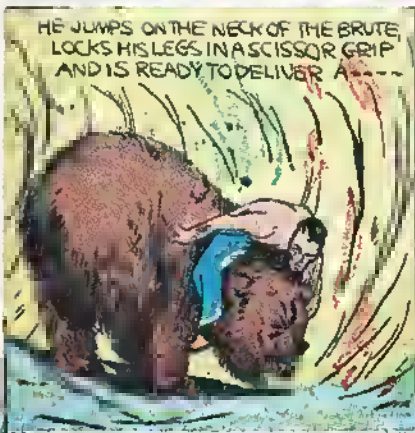
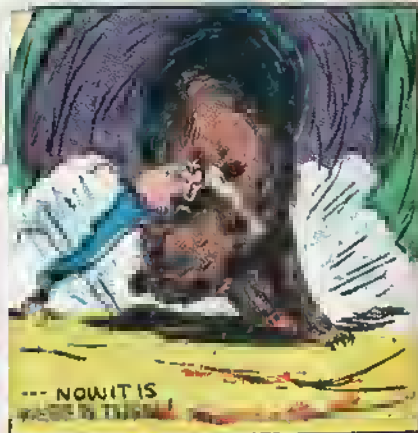
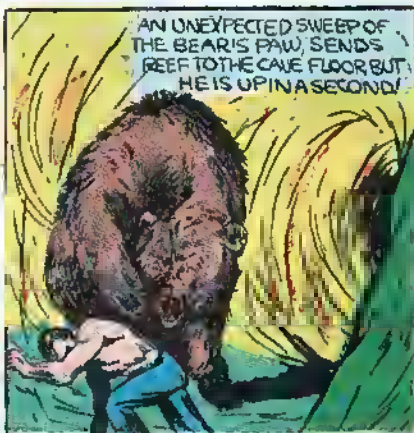
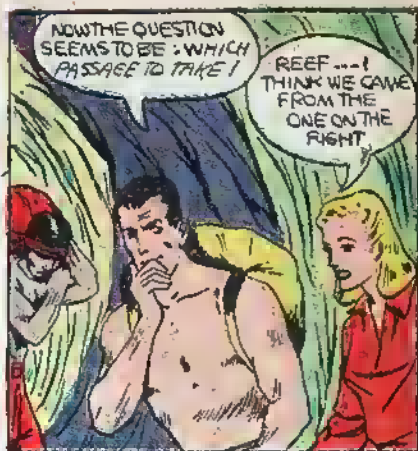
AFTER SEVERAL HOURS TRAVEL REEF SUDDENLY SHOUTS TO THE OTHERS!

STAND BACK!

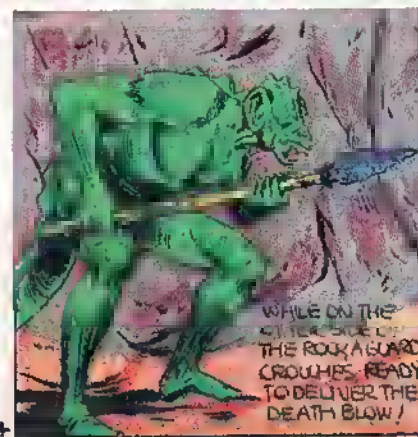
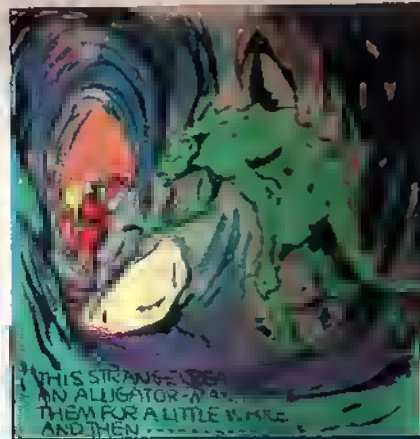
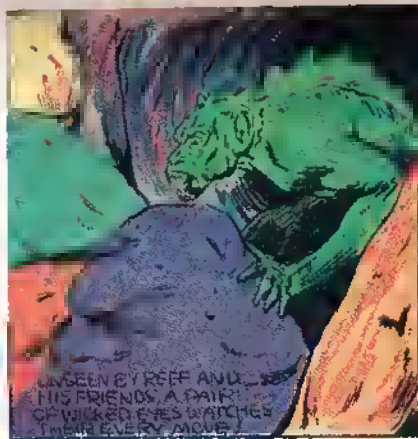
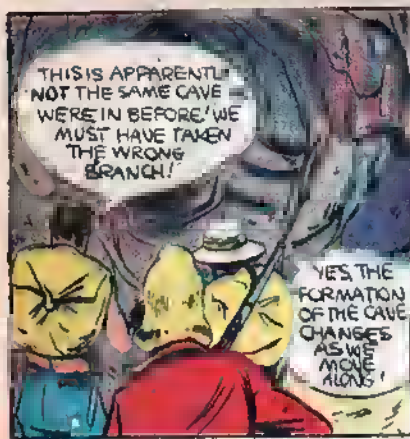




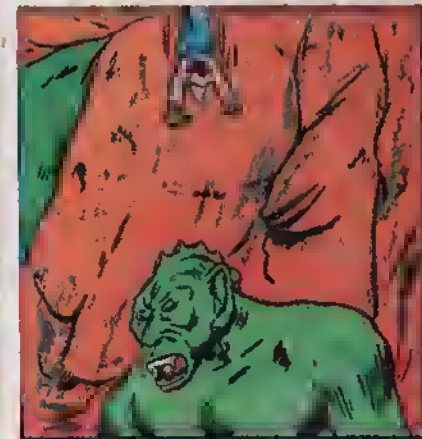
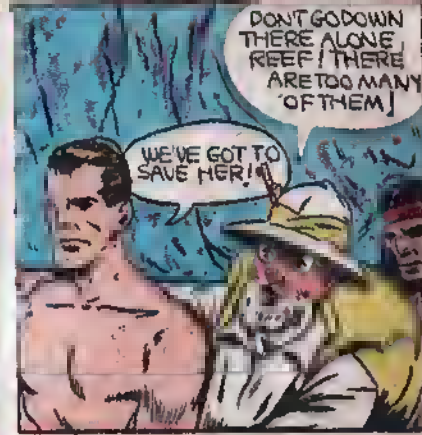




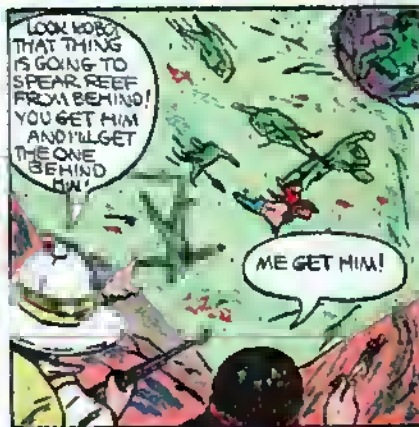
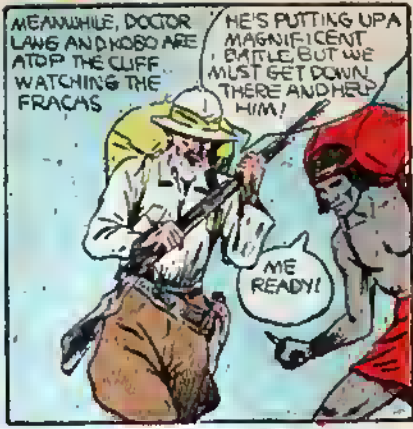




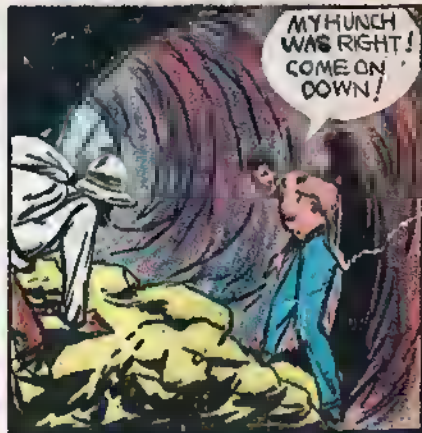
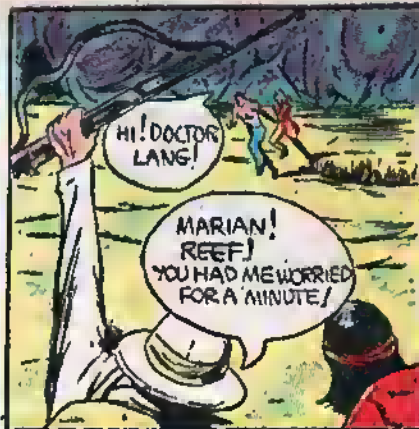














# WERE YOU BORN ON NOVEMBER.

**\*MARIE ANTOINETTE\***  
BORN NOV. 2, 1755  
QUEEN OF FRANCE AND  
WIFE OF LOUIS XVI. SHE  
WAS BLAMED FOR ALL  
THE MISERY IN THE LAND  
AND WAS ARRESTED WITH  
LOUIS ON THE OUTBREAK  
OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.  
SHE WAS TRIED ON OCT. 16,  
1793 AND WAS GUILLOTINED  
THE SAME DAY!



**DANIEL  
BOONE**

BORN NOV. 2, 1734, HE IS CREDITED  
WITH THE DISCOVERY OF KENTUCKY  
AND IS REMEMBERED FOR HIS BATTLES  
WITH THE INDIANS!

**JOSEPH A. MAUFF**



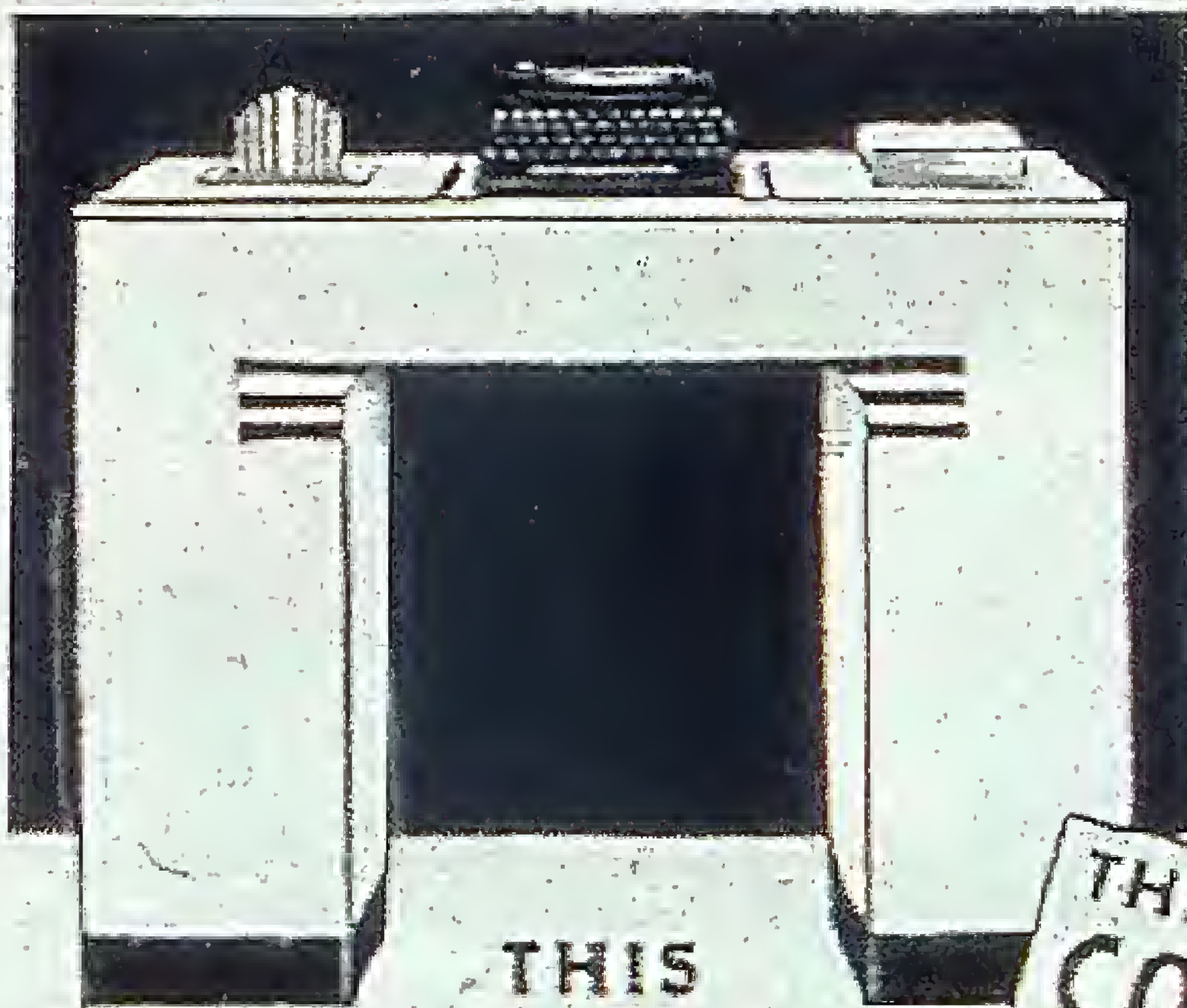
**\*JOE DIMAGGIO\***  
BORN NOV. 25, 1914.  
REGARDED AS THE GREATEST  
OUTFIELDER OF MODERN TIMES!  
JOE HIT .381 LAST YEAR!



**\*ROBERT FULTON\***  
BORN NOV. 14, 1765 - INVENTOR OF  
THE STEAMSHIP - HE CONCEIVED  
THE IDEA OF USING STEAM ENGINES  
FOR SHIPS WHILE WORKING ON  
CANAL IMPROVEMENTS.

**MARK TWAIN**  
(SAMUEL L. CLEMENS) NOV. 30, 1830  
AMERICAN HUMORIST AND AUTHOR  
HE REMAINS CLOSE TO THE HEARTS  
OF AMERICAN YOUTH BECAUSE OF HIS  
STIRRING TALES OF TOM SAWYER  
AND HUCKLEBERRY FINN!





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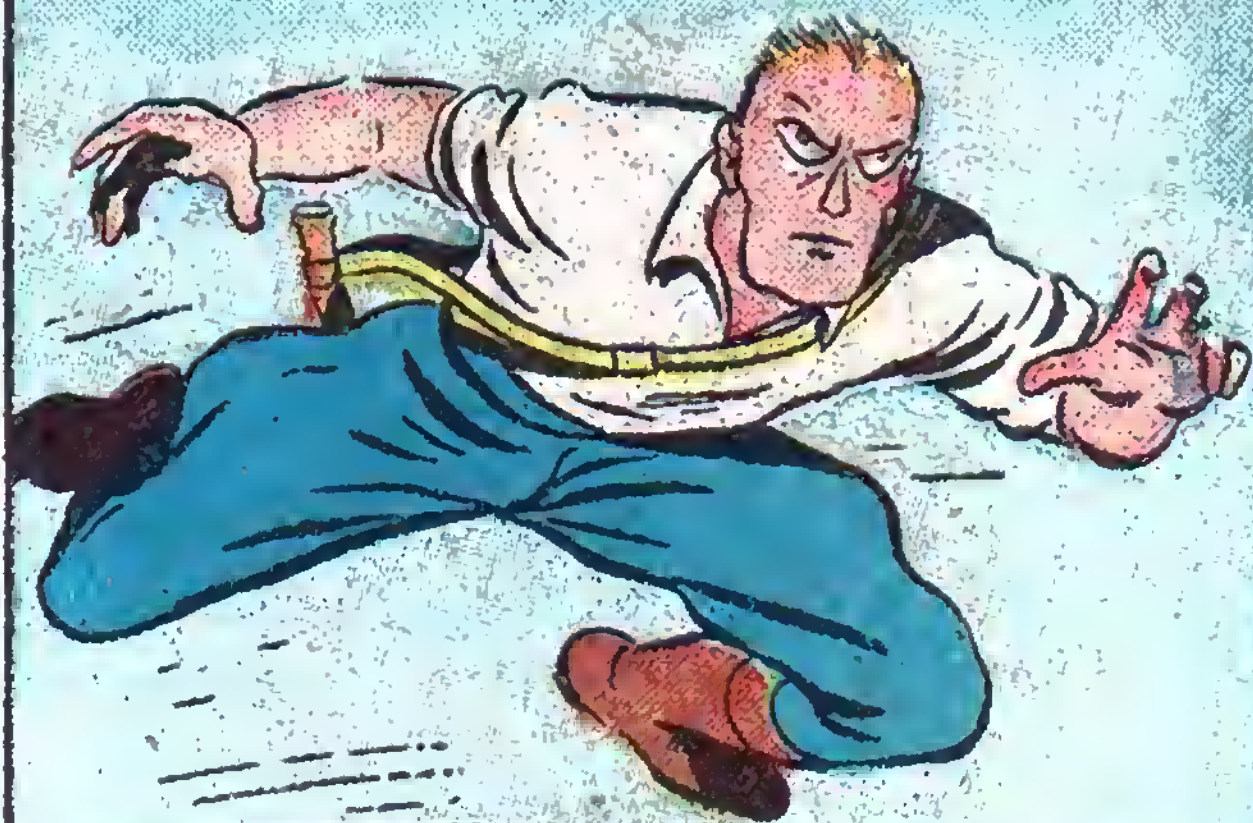
# AMAZING-MAN #17

Centaur (1939 Series) November 1940; 68 pages  
Featuring Amazing-Man, Iran Skull, Minimidget,  
Mighty Man, The Shark, and Reef Kincaid.

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# AMAZING MAN

17

Nov. 1940

COVERS

A-MAN	LOUIS GLANZMAN*	12
MINIMIDGET	JOHN KOLB*	7
The Iron Skull	SAM GILMAN*	9
SHANGHAIED	DOUGLAS GRANT or HAROLD HUGHES?	4
Dr. HYPO	FRANK THOMAS*	6
MIGHTY MAN	MARTIN FILCHUCK*	8
The Shark	LOUIS GLANZMAN*	8
REEF KINKAID	BOB LUBBERS*	7

WELL YOU BOON IN NOVEMBER JOSEPH A. KALIFF\*

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